THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

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TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

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STOVES,

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F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-ly.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and solicitor's specialty. [10-14.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE for the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Saturday, April 9th, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of EMANUEL DISHART, late of Carroll township, deceased, to wit:

No. 1.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by land of Joe. Gutwalt, north 20 degrees, east 105 perches, to a stone, corner; thence north 68 degrees, east 82 perches, to a post on the township road; thence, by land of John Bradley, south 5 degrees, west 148 perches, to a post on township road; thence, by township road, north 87 degrees, west 100 perches, to place of beginning—containing **63 Acres** and **148 Perches**, having thereon erected a substantial two story PLANK HOUSE. The land is nearly all cleared, and there is a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 2.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on township road leading to Frick Smith; thence, by said road, north 70 degrees, east 68 perches, to a post; thence, by land of John Flick, south 3 degrees, west 68¾ perches, to a stone; thence, by said land, north 87 degrees, east 34 perches, to a chestnut; thence, by land of W. J. Buck, south 5 degrees, west 80 perches, to a post on township road; thence, along said township road, south 65 degrees, west 80 perches, to a hemlock at the old Carrolltown road; thence, by same road, north 20 degrees, west 27 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, west 34 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 31 degrees, west 23 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 15 degrees, east 17 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 37 degrees, west 17 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **57 Acres** and **114 Perches**, more or less, about 8 Acres of which are cleared.

No. 3.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by land of Jas Yost, south 87 degrees, east 107 perches, to a stone; thence, by land of William Wade and John Flick, south 3 degrees, west 78½ perches, to township road; thence, by said township road, south 70 degrees, west 54 perches, to a post; thence north 25 degrees, west 24 perches, to a post; thence south 70 degrees, west 12 perches, to a locust on old Carrolltown road; thence, by old Carrolltown road, north 25 deg., west 54 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 10 degrees, west 26 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **39 Acres** and **147 Perches**, more or less, about **35 Acres** of which are cleared.

No. 4.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by said road, north 10 degrees, east 26 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 25 degrees, east 54 perches, to a locust; thence north 70 degrees, east 12 perches, to a post; thence south 25 degrees, east 24 perches, to a post; thence south 70 degrees, west 14 perches, to a post on old Carrolltown road; thence, by said road, south 77 degrees, west 123 perches, to a post; thence, by land of M. Snyder and M. Hoover, north 2 degrees, east 102 perches, to a post; thence south 87 degrees, east 82 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **101 Acres** and **81 Perches**, more or less, having thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and FRAME BARN, both in good repair. There are two ORCHARDS on the premises.

No. 5.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road, corner of land of Wm. Hoover, by said road, south 15 degrees, west 17 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 31 degrees, east 23 perches; thence, by same road, south 50 degrees, east 31 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 30 degrees, east 32 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 10 degrees, east 21 perches, to a hemlock; thence, by same road, south 81 degrees, west 32 perches, to a stone; thence, by land of Jos. Gutwalt, north 15 degrees, west 45 perches, to a stone; thence, by same land, south 81 degrees, west 14 perches, to a hemlock; thence, by land of J. Hoover, north 3 degrees, east 67 perches, to a post; thence, by purpart No. 4, north 77½ degrees, east 122 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **75 Acres** and **74 Perches**, more or less, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK HOUSE and a FRAME BARN.

No. 6.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Cambria township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, the northwest corner, adjoining land of Wm. D. Pryce; thence north 12 degrees, west by land of Thomas Rees and land of Jas. Jones, 50 perches to a hemlock corner; thence, by land of John Elias, south 89 degrees, east 102 perches, to a post corner; thence, by land of Jas. Jones, south 12 degrees, west 50 perches, to a post; thence, by land of Margaret Jones, south 13 degrees, east 206 perches, to a post; thence, by land of Wm. D. Pryce, north 39½ degrees, west 104 perches, to a post, the place of beginning—containing **121 Acres** and **78 Perches** and allowance, having thereon erected a substantial two-story DWELLING HOUSE. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 7.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence, by land of John Misel, south 89 degrees, east 109½ perches, to a hemlock corner; thence, by land of John Alice, north 1½ degrees, east 94½ perches, to a post; thence, by land of heirs of Joseph Davis, west or nearly west 179½ perches, to a post; thence south or nearly south 78½ perches, to a post, the place of beginning—containing **79 Acres** and **116 Perches** and allowance, nearly all cleared, and having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN. There is an ORCHARD on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third at the death of Apollonia Dishart, widow of said Emanuel Dishart, dec'd—the latter to be paid out of the proceeds of said real estate, payable annually—to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Trustee to sell the real estate of EMANUEL DISHART, deceased.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick Township for the year ending March 14, 1881:

JOHN B. HITE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Road Duplicate		$252.19
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands	55.54—$307.73	
	Cr.	
By am't of work on roads	$237.08	
" exonerations	4.75	
" " returned to Commissioners	9.17	
" " for services for 1880	37.15	
" " of Orders paid	11.39	
" amount due the Township	7.96—$307.73	

SIMON ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$275.08
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands	55.50—$330.59	
	Cr.	
By work on roads	$260 35	
" exonerations	1.15	
" am't returned to Commissioners	3.09	
" " J. B. Hite, incoming Supervisor	7.51	
" am't paid for publishing settlem't	9 01	
" " of Orders paid	13.18	
" services as Supervisor	33.30—$330.59	

G. A. WILSON,
THOMAS DUNCAN,
JOHN SECHRIST,
Auditors.

Attest—GEORGE A. MICHAEL, Clerk.
Blacklick Twp., March 18, 1881.-3t.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby effecting a perfect solution from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of the nursing mother and infants; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; don't put up imitations and counterfeits. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Cattowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. J. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-3.-1y.]

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substance. It rarely ever fails to restore and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-79.]

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a third *pluries* order, issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., on

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1881,

At 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 4.—A Piece or Lot of Ground

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre, unfenced.

NO. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 8.—A SQUARE of GROUND

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, having thereon erected a substantial two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME STABLE, and all necessary out buildings. There is also a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 9.—A Half Lot of Ground

in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, situated on the northwest corner of High and Julian street, having thereon erected a large two-story BRICK DWELLING, with FRAME KITCHEN attached, and a FRAME STABLE, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of WILLIAM KITTELL, dec'd.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of a *second alias* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, 9th day of APRIL, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., *discharged of all liens*, the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND

situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Centre street; thence east 264 feet to a post or corner of lot formerly conveyed to Geo. Wilson, now Thos. J. Davis; thence, by an alley, north 60 feet to a post on Crawford street; thence, by said street, west 264 feet to a post on Centre street; thence, by said street, south 60 feet to the place of beginning—having thereon erected a large two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser. ELIZABETH LLOYD,
Assignee of ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be offered at public sale, at the hotel of the undersigned, in Carrolltown borough, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Elder (formerly Chest), county of Cambria, one of the original tracts, containing 400 acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, now in the occupancy of Isadie Hartman, and a small HOUSE occupied by John Heil, with BARN and all other necessary buildings.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining one-third in two years from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bonds or judgment notes of the purchaser—said bonds or notes to be transferred to the creditors of Louis Hartman as soon as the sale has been confirmed.

A. H. HAUG,
Assignee of LOUIS HARTMAN.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at the hotel of James Manlis, in the borough of Gallitzin, on

Tuesday, the 12th day of April, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which HUGH MCCORMICK died seized, to wit:

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Richard Denny, Bernard Weise, Daniel Bork, and others, containing **225 Acres**, more or less, about **45 Acres** cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE. The land will be divided into three or more pieces to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser. JAMES BOLAND,
Acting Executor of Hugh McCormick, dec'd.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE undersigned will open a Select School in the Ebensburg Union School Building, for a term of five weeks, commencing **Monday, April 25, 1881.** The common branches, higher mathematics, and the natural sciences will be taught. Instruction in teaching will be given to all who desire it.

TERMS.—Four dollars per term for all studying only the ordinary branches; five dollars per term for instruction in teaching. Those intending to come will please give notice as soon as convenient.

F. A. LYTE.
Ebensburg, March 11, 1881.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Jas. M. Thompson and Geo. M. Reade, esq., administrators of John Thompson, late of the borough of Ebensburg, dec'd, as shown by their first and partial account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, April 16th, 1881*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment—at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM MCDERMITT, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Wm. McDermitt, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

SUSAN MCDERMITT,
JAMES A. HINES, Executors.
Washington Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHRISTOPHER GEORGE, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Christopher George, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MATTIE GEORGE, Executrix.
Washington Twp., March 4, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHARITY HALL, dec'd.

Having obtained letters testamentary on the estate of Charity Hall, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are also notified to present them in legal form for settlement. WM. J. DAWSON, Executor.
Gallitzin Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN KIRLAHAN, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of John Kirlahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.

DENNIS CAULEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.*

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—ROBERT GILLAN and wife, of Blacklick township, Cambria county, have made an assignment of their property to the undersigned for the benefit of their creditors, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to them to make payment to me, and those having claims against said parties will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Assignee.
Ebensburg, March 28, 1881.-3t.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4.'81-1y.]

THE STORY OF A SCAR.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE SEMINOLE WAR IN FLORIDA—AN OFFICER'S NARRATIVE.

In a city, recently, on business, having to wait an idler among a party of business men in the office of the gentleman with whom I had to do, every moment seeming to stretch its slow length along to an hour, the situation became unbearable, and having ascertained when I might expect to meet my man with a degree of certainty, I went to occupy the time in a ramble.

I had been absent from the city several years, during which time the enterprise of man had wrought many changes. Interested in observing these, and having once followed the occupation of a seaman, about noon I found myself among the shipping.

The day was a "scorcher." Wilted and parched, I stepped into a resturant of an inviting appearance, and took a seat by a table at a retired part of the room. While I was waiting for the refreshment I had ordered a man entered who drew my attention.

Above the medium height, slightly built, but evidently all nerve and muscle, he appeared about fifty years of age, though I afterward learned he was seventy. Smartly dressed, with diamond studs in his shirt front and an elaborate display of gold chain festooned across his vest, he had a blending of the dandy, the business man and the sailor.

The other tables being all occupied, he came to that by which I sat. It may have been the particular notice took of him that decided his choice, for I acknowledge I am given to the impertinence of regarding closely, if not staring, at strangers who interest me.

My companion of the moment, observing this, remarked:

"You are admiring my beauty spot."

He had a scar on his face, extending along the cheek to the mouth.

"An honorable wound got in the late war?" I replied, slightly blushing for my impoliteness.

"No," he answered; "I've carried it more than forty years."

"You must have been a mere boy then."

"One of Tom Collins' boys; more—"

I smiled equivocally, as the only answer I could make to a saying familiar to sailors, but unfit for print.

"You seem to be an idler and curious." Here he drew out his watch—a massive gold article—and opening the case with a touch of the thumb, glanced at the dial. "I have a few minutes to spare, and I'll tell you how I got it"—referring to the scar.

"It happened in Florida, during the Seminole war. I was with a party sent by the Navy department to explore the east coast in advance of the troops. Bayou, lagoon, a river, there were none of any size, from St. Mary's to Key West that we did not scour. We had ascended one of those rivers as far as we could go, and were returning, when we came in sight of an old squaw on a pony coursing the bank. The instant she was discovered our commanding officer sent a party in chase, then signalled for the whole command, quite a fleet of light boats, to close at a certain point of the shore.

"We had with us a man who acted as both scout and interpreter. He was one of those queer chaps one occasionally meets drifting about alone in out-of-the-way places; as fine a looking fellow as you could wish to see. Like most men who live alone, he was no chatterer. He let his eyes supply the place of his tongue; and they were wonderfully eloquent. They promptly and plainly told the lieutenant commanding that their owner thought our closing on the beach a mad manœuver, notwithstanding the place where we landed was an open pine barren; the pines growing out of white sand that would yield nothing else—except fleas, plenty of them.

"The squaw was taken. Indeed, she didn't strain any of her driving gear in the attempt to get away. Accustomed to his man, the lieutenant consulted the scout's eyes. They said 'she's a spy and decoy.' And she acted the part to perfection. It was only when the rope was around her neck and thrown over the branch of a young pine that she would speak. A mile or so distant was a party of about a hundred Indians with a lot of cattle and slaves they'd stolen from the planters. This was the old woman's story.

"The eyes, again consulted, said. 'Don't believe her.' But the officer, naturally headstrong, wouldn't listen. He had more whiskey aboard than was good for him, and a Southerner, death on catching runaways. These must have gone into his brain with the whiskey, and completely turned his head. For he was a gallant and loyal officer, and would not else have gone beyond his instructions, which strictly forbade his seeking an engagement with the enemy.

"When the scout saw that the lieutenant was determined on the adventure, he proposed to go alone in advance, to reconnoitre. But the lieutenant would not permit him, apprehensive that the Indians would take alarm and escape with the negroes. Drawing us up in line like so many marines, he stepped to the front, and with the air of Cæsar, made us a speech, in which he reminded us of our duty to the government, the honor of the flag, and the private money we should gain by the capture of the slaves. He then gave the command to advance.

"He stalking on before, leading the van, we crossed the barren at an angle of forty-five with the river, going about half a mile, when we come to a bog, or stream of black mud, so soft that we sank knee deep at every step. I had advanced ten yards, perhaps, when I was startled by the report of a hundred rifles, mingled with which was the hiss of a storm of bullets, followed by that horrifying yell in which savage men, be they English or Anglo-Saxon, give vent to rage. I confess that my heart never before, nor has it since, beat as it did at that moment; and I stood wholly dazed.

"I soon cooled down, however, and crawled, snake-fashion, to the head of the pairo, where I could look through the tuft of stalks to the direction whence came the firing on the enemy's side. I could see none of the foe excepting one of those blacks the lieutenant was after. Tall, rather slim, and as straight as an arrow, he was entirely naked, except for a white cloth wrapped about his thighs and the lower part of the stomach. A sprinkling of gray in the close krots that covered his small, round head (remarkably well shaped, the head, for one of his race) showed he was advanced in years. He was, nevertheless, as lithe and active in movements as a young, well-trained athlete. His position was far to the right of where I lay, the line of vision, making an acute angle with that of the hammock in which he stood behind the tree which concealed him from our lads more directly in his front. While the reds yelled incessantly, like fiends, the black did a terrible execution in a grim and sinister silence. I remarked that his white teeth, however, were as eloquent as our scout's eyes.

"I don't pretend that I was so cool as to make those observations at my leisure. The fact is I was in a sweat, thinking how I could escape from my perilous situation. At such times one sees and is impressed by much, though he seems to notice but few particulars. I could have been behind that palm but a very few minutes, yet more passed through my noddle than I could relate in hours. To return to the black warrior—he had just discharged his piece, and was reloading it, when, drawing my rifle forward, as I lay at length, and taking a sight with the muzzle between the stalks, I let drive.

"I saw my man drop his rifle and leap. The next moment my screen of stalk-crackling as if attacked by fire, was shattered almost into dust by rifle balls, one of which struck me in the face, happily without touching a bone. No knife could have made a cleaner wound. I scarcely felt it at the time, though it has left the ugly scar you see. The moment I drew the fire I sprang to my feet and ran for shelter into the hammock where our lads were.

"Until that day I had but a poor opinion of the blacks as fighters. They were not admitted into the army at that period, only as servants and teamsters, but were taken into the navy. Our statesmen, it would appear, have always thought that any kind of material is good enough to make a sailor of. We had several with us. One a bright mulatto, was a favorite with all in the command into which, by his good-natured sallies and constant cheerfulness, he had often put heart when we had been disposed to give way under the hardships and privations consequent to the service we were in. Upon this occasion he conducted himself under fire as gallantly as it is possible to any of whatever color, nation or rank.

"Our lieutenant had by this time discovered that he had caught a Tartar, and must abandon the prize. He had no doubt made up his mind to die on the field rather than escape to disgrace. However, ordering the bugler to sound *'Sauve qui peut'* he stepped to full view of those yelling red devils, as coolly as if at a parade muster on board ship. It would have been a miracle if he had escaped that storm of bullets. When he fell, Sam, the mulatto, and one or two others ran to his assistance. But the brave fellows never reached him.

"Obeying, in the liveliest manner, his last order, 'Everybody shift for himself!' we made all sail for the boats. I have been in several uncomfortable positions since, but none that I would have been willing to change for that of beating Tom Cox's traverse through the bush with those Seminoles after me like a pack of hounds in full cry—except that of crossing the naked bog with the red devils dropping us right and left; speaking with relation to my own place in the straggling line of so many of us as got back to it.

"It was nothing more than a massacre. Out of a hundred and thirty-five we numbered when we left the boats, we mustered twenty-two when we reached the post to which we made our way. One poor fellow came in two days after, having traveled over a hundred miles with a ball in his groin. It may appear incredible, but the instinct of life is wonderfully strong in man."

Here he again glanced at his watch.

"My time's up and I'm glad it is. I always feel mean when I think of that affair; though there were more than six hundred warriors, as was afterward learned; ambushed in that hummock, in wait for a large body of troops known to have been approaching; and of which they doubtless mistook us for the advance guard; else it's quite probable I should not be here to relate the story."

While he was speaking he rose, and, giving his glass a hasty twirl, to revive its drooping contents, he as hastily disposed of these. Then saluting me with a polite movement he left with a quick, buoyant step that would shame many a man of thirty.

HOW OFFICIALS WERE ONCE PAID.—It is not a generally known historical fact that from 1777 to 1784 the territory now known as Tennessee formed a part of North Carolina, and that in 1785 the Tennesseans becoming dissatisfied with their government, organized a State government under the name of "Franklin," which was maintained for some years. The State organization afterwards disbanded, and Territorial Tennessee was again annexed to North Carolina. The following is among the laws passed by the Legislature of the State of Franklin. We copy it as found in a speech by Daniel Webster on the currency of 1830:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That from the first day of January, 1789, the salaries of the officials of this Commonwealth be as follows, to wit:

"His Excellency the Governor, per annum, 1,000 deer skins.

"His Honor the Chief Justice, 500 deer skins.

"The Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, 500 raccoon skins.

"The Treasurer of the State, 420 raccoon skins.

"Each county clerk, 300 beaver skins.

"Clerk of the House of Commons, 300 raccoon skins.

"Member of the Assembly, per diem, three raccoon skins.

"Justices' fee for signing warrant, one muskrat skin.

"For the constable for serving a warrant, one mink skin.

"Enacted into a law the 28 day of October, 1789, under the great seal of the State."

A TOUCHING STORY.—One rarely meets a bit of more touching romance than is found in the following story, which comes from Wales:

"Years ago some Welsh miners, in exploring an old pit that had long been closed, found the body of a young man dressed in a fashion long out of date. The peculiar action of the air of the mine had been such as to preserve the body so perfectly that it appeared asleep rather than dead. The miners were puzzled at this circumstance; but no one in the district had been missed within their remembrance, and at last it was resolved to bring the oldest inhabitant—an old lady past her 80th year, who had lived single in the village the whole of her life. On being brought into the presence of the body a strange scene occurred; the old lady fell on the corpse, kissed and addressed it by every term of loving endearment, couched in the language of a by gone generation. He was her only love; she waited for him during her long life; she knew that he had not forsaken her. The old woman and the young man had been betrothed 60 years before. The lover had disappeared mysteriously, and she had kept faithful during that long interval. Time had stopped still with the dead man, but had left its mark on the living woman. The miners who were present were a rough set, but very gently and with tearful eyes they removed the old lady to her house, and the same night her faithful spirit rejoined that of her long-lost lover.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE.

Father Maloney, a Catholic missionary, well known in all parts of Nevada, was visiting White Pine, recently, and was interviewed by a reporter who gained from him material for a long and interesting narrative. We publish one of his adventures, as well for its thrilling excitement as to give an idea of the fatigue and privations willingly undergone by the men of whom Father Maloney, is a worthy representative:

"Recently," said the Reverend Father, "I tried to cross into Ruby Valley, just sixty miles from here, to perform a baptism. There is no house between here and there, and I was never before over the same road. I thought I could make it by having an early start, as I had ridden on several occasions during last Summer seventy-five miles per day, collecting funds for my church. Everything being ready, my horse was shod, etc., and I started out at eight o'clock on Monday morning. Everything 'went merry as a marriage bell' till I came to the Cherry Creek summit, where I encountered a heavy snow.

"Nothing discouraged, I proceeded on my way feeling well as 'gay as a lark,' thinking that the snow would not be so deep as I proceeded. But instead of getting lighter the snow became deeper and deeper. Yet I would not return, and was still under the impression that I could make Ruby Valley. Besides, I felt half ashamed to return, as such action might denote cowardice, and cowardice I cannot tolerate in any one, much less in myself. The snow lasted all day, two feet deep and frozen over on top, which made it more difficult of travel, as it was not frozen strong enough to keep the horse up, which at every step went down knee-deep, and with much ado at times to extricate himself.

"At five o'clock in the evening I found myself ascending the summit between Long and Ruby Valleys, when I then and there got into about three feet of snow on the level. No road was then recognizable. Even the sagebrush was not to be seen. The whole region round was covered with the deep, deep snow, to a depth of three feet on the level, and in the drifts six to ten feet. My horse sunk and fell down under me. I jumped off and fell down alongside of him.

"Imagine my feelings in such a predicament! It was snowing at the time, and the wind was howling terrifically, such as it is wont to howl in Nevada. All this, coupled with the night coming on, and with the dreadful prospect of one foot of snow more being on the ground before morning, rendered my situation gloomy and desolate in the extreme.

"My horse, now leg-tired and weary, and myself ex-equo, I lost all hopes of escape. The danger, however, seemed to nerve me up, and in fact it almost made me mad; so I ploughed through the snow as best I could.

"My horse, which I still held by the reins, jumped up and followed after, and in half an hour we found ourselves on comparative terra firma, just fifty yards away, on a side hill, under a wide-spreading pine. We were still standing on two feet of snow. The wind was high and there was a drizzling sleet. I had matches in my pocket in abundance, well secured, and thought that it would be a good idea to light a fire.

"It is very easy to talk about lighting a fire, but it was not easy to do so in such a place and under such adverse circumstances. I was cold at the time. My hands and clothing were wet, and even the bark which I pulled off the pine seemed to be saturated with moisture, and it was impossible for me to start a fire. I tried and tried in vain. Match after match was ignited, and as often expired without any effect, and so I gave it up as a bad job.

"And now no fire, no possibility of proceeding any further, and not much prospect of returning, as I was then thirty-six miles from home! My horse was tired, and the average depth of snow over the thirty-six miles was two feet.

"I began to think seriously on what was to be done; yet there was no time for thinking or musing, as something had to be done, and that immediately. To remain till morning under that dismal tree was to almost certainly perish from cold, or if I survived the night, there were a thousand to one chances of slow but sure starvation, as six inches more of snow would keep me there forever.

"Such were my thoughts, when suddenly I heard a bark! It startled me, and I thought of St. Bernard's dogs in the mountain fastness of Switzerland, which saved the lives of many hundred snow-bound travellers in the Alps.

"My joy was great, and I exclaimed to myself, 'What can this be? Surely some friendly aid must be near at hand—some miner's or woodman's cabin must be close by, for I have heard that familiar bark of the favored domestic of the miner or woodman in these isolated and distant regions; or perhaps an Indian wigwam, which would afford me covering and shelter for the night.

"But my cheering hopes were soon dissipated. In vain did I look around me for the smoke and wished-for cabin. No Indian wigwams or domestic dog greeted my view; but, in an instant, like a flash of lightning, I was surrounded by a pack of coyotes, six in number, which seemed to dispute with me the mastery of the place. But not with any motive or evil aforethought did I disturb their den. I had no love or longing for the spot, and would have left them alone if they had the grace of letting me alone.

"Approaching me and my horse, they simultaneously set up a yell, which it seemed to me penetrated the very skies. They grow

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 1, 1881.

It is rumored that a Harrisburg bank wants to cash all warrants for an extra fifty days' session of the Legislature at eighty cents on the dollar, notwithstanding the Attorney General's decision. The Pittsburg *Post* thinks the rumor doubtful.

It is stated as a stubborn fact that up to last Saturday, about eighty days from the commencement of the present session of the Legislature, only *five* bills had passed both houses and been presented to the Governor. This miserable outcome may have had its counterpart, or nearly so, at some former session, but if it had we have forgotten it.

The Legislature has passed a resolution, offered by Representative Fenlon, of this county, calling on the Attorney General to report the financial condition of his department. This is all right, no doubt, remarks the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, but the suddenness of the call gives it a flavor of personal resentment which would be more becoming Souder than Fenlon.

Yesterday was the day set apart by the House at Harrisburg for the consideration of the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture or sale, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes, of intoxicating liquors, but as our paper was put to press on the afternoon of the same day we cannot state the result, if any, that was reached.

Cardinal Manning says the land question in Ireland "is a question of life, hunger, thirst, nakedness, notice to quit, labor spent in vain, the toil of years seized upon, the miseries, sicknesses, deaths of parents, children and wives, the despair and wildness which spring up in the hearts of the poor when legal force, like a sharp harrow, goes over the most sensitive and vital rights of mankind. It will override all other questions."

In regard to the much talked of Irish land bill of Mr. Gladstone, that gentleman stated in Parliament last week that he would introduce the bill on the 7th of April—that he will adjourn the House on the 8th for the Easter holidays, to meet again on the 25th, and that on that day he will proceed with the bill on second reading. The full text of the measure has not yet been made public, and the people in the west of Ireland, where the disturbances have been the most serious, although they are represented as being busily at work and very quiet, are manifesting the most intense anxiety to learn the character of its provisions.

Gen. Grant started from New York on Monday last for the city of Mexico, and will be absent about two months. His visit is connected with a railroad project having in view the construction of a line from the Mexican capital to some point on the western boundary of the United States. His business is, therefore, of a purely private nature, and yet young Mr. Lincoln, the new Secretary of War, has seen fit to grant Mr. N. E. Dawson, stenographer of that department, two months' leave of absence in order that he may, in a professional capacity, accompany Grant on his journey and act as his secretary. We suppose Lincoln regards this as the payment to U. S. Grant of some debt that he imagines the country still owes him.

That versatile and accomplished female politician, Agnes Jenks, fresh from New Orleans with her famous striped stockings, her street train and her noted peacock's feather, is again visiting Washington to see that in the distribution of patronage under the Garfield regime full and exact justice is meted out to her loyal friends and co-workers in the Pelican State during the Hayes campaign of 1876. Neither her husband "Tom," nor "red-headed Jim Anderson," the quondam friend and correspondent of Stanley Matthews, accompanies her on her present trip, but she is ably backed by some of Louisiana's choicest liars, including Pinchback, Pitkin and that prince of political darkness, J. Madison Wells, all of whom are at the national capital and on the make.

Since the February election in Philadelphia for Mayor and other city officers, what was known before the election and still continues to be known as the "Committee of One Hundred," organized in the interest of municipal reform and an honest ballot, has procured the arrest and binding over to answer at the Quarter Sessions of fifty-eight persons for violating the election laws of the State, forty-five of whom are election officers, five are policemen, three are charged with being professional repeaters, and the rest are accused of assaulting voters at the polls or of vouching for fraudulent electors. As the District Attorney declares that he will vigorously push the prosecutions to the bitter end, the chances are first class that a stern lesson will be taught some of the corrupt political leaders of that city that they will long remember.

If a tithe of the reports coming from Washington can be relied upon, a Republican storm is brewing at the very threshold of Garfield's administration which he will find himself utterly unable to control. Conkling threatens war to the knife unless the President withdraws from the Senate the nomination of Judge Robertson, Conkling's bitter enemy, as Collector of the Port of New York, while MacVeagh, the Attorney General, has given it plainly to be understood that if William E. Chandler, familiary known as "Bill Chandler," and against whose nomination as Solicitor of the Treasury MacVeagh earnestly protested, is confirmed by the Senate, he (MacVeagh) will resign his place in the Cabinet. The impression prevails that Chandler will be rejected, as he ought to be, which would relieve MacVeagh from carrying out his purpose, but it is not believed for a moment that Robertson will be withdrawn by Garfield to conciliate Conkling.

William Mahone, Virginia's State debt repudiator, read a three hours' speech from printed slips in the Senate of the United States on Monday last. His long and dismal harangue was intended as a vindication of the dishonest part he has played in attempting to wipe out about twelve millions of the public debt of his State, and which he and his party in the Legislature were only prevented from doing by the veto of a Democratic Governor. Mahone's right hand man in this disgraceful business, Henry Riddleberger, a member of the Virginia Senate, and now Mahone's candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. Senate, for which he is indorsed by the Republican members of that body, was warmly eulogised by Mahone in his speech. This recreant son of Virginia, the mother of Presidents, of States and of statesmen—of Washington, Jefferson and Madison—boasted of his loyalty to her and of his devotion to the best interests of her people; and this too in the face of his record to rob Virginia of her honor and fair name by fastening upon her the dark stigma of repudiation and disgracing her in the eyes of the civilized world. There never was a coalition so disgraceful as this one between Mahone and the Republican leaders, including Garfield, to secure control of the committees of the Senate and of its two highest officers, Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Attorney General of the Commonwealth, Henry W. Palmer, astonished as well as thoroughly disgusted the members of the Legislature one day last week by furnishing the State Treasurer and Auditor General, at their instance and request, with a written opinion in which he decides as unconstitutional that portion of the act of Assembly of 1874 which provides for extra pay at the rate of ten dollars per day for one hundred days, *provided* such time shall not exceed fifty days at any one session. After giving his reasons for arriving at this conclusion, the Attorney General sums up the whole question by saying: "The compensation for a session, long or short, is, as fixed at this time, $1,000, and no more." The opinion is too long for us to publish, but while we have no doubt at all about the entire correctness of the Attorney General's conclusion in regard to the unconstitutionality of the ten dollar per day clause of the act of 1864, we feel just as certain that he is not the proper person to decide such a question in this summary manner. It is a matter for the Supreme Court of the State to dispose of, and we trust it will yet reach that tribunal and that the view taken by the Attorney General will be sustained by that Court, thus putting a quietus to the curse of legislative sessions running through *five months* at a frightful expense to the people and without any adequate compensation. It is plain, we think, that the members of the Constitutional Convention intended to cut up by the roots the vicious practice of *per diem* pay as applied to the Legislature, when they provided that its members shall receive such "salary" as shall be fixed by law, and the great mistake in the act of 1874 was that portion of it allowing the members ten dollars a day for *fifty* days beyond one hundred, if they should remain in session that length of time, which they will always find it both convenient and necessary to do just as long as that clause in the act stands unrepealed or without being declared unconstitutional. The present Legislature has been unsparingly denounced by the newspaper press for its shortcomings and its waste of time, but it is not a bit worse than each future Legislature will prove itself to be until one of the two remedies we have mentioned is applied. With a salary fixed at a thousand dollars a session, no matter whether it is long or short, and without any provision inviting the members to extend it fifty days, and thus receive $500 extra pay, they will go to Harrisburg determined to discharge the duties imposed upon them by their constituents by holding sessions *six* days in the week instead of only *four*, as they now do, and they will get thro' with all the necessary business inside of a hundred days in a far more creditable and satisfactory manner than can be done in one hundred and fifty days, to say nothing of a saving to the State treasury of at least $150,000. If the State Treasurer refuses, as it is said he will, to pay the members more than a thousand dollars, which means a session of a hundred days, notwithstanding they sit ten, twenty, or any other number of days beyond that time, they will of course try to compel him by judicial proceedings to do so. Hence there is a pretty certain prospect of having the constitutionality of the latter portion of the act of 1874, which has been objected to by the Attorney General, judicially determined.

What amount of money it will cost the people of this State to establish the National Guard on a firm basis and put it in tip-top military trim would be difficult even to conjecture. At the session of the Legislature two years ago an act was passed appropriating at one fell swoop the sum of *one hundred and sixty thousand dollars* for completing its equipment, and last week a bill finally passed the Senate in relation to the "Guard" the provisions of which will annually take out of the State treasury something like *one hundred thousand dollars* in addition to the present annual cost of the National Guard, aggregating about *one hundred and sixty thousand dollars*. The bill referred to contains twenty-three sections, and is the production of A. Wilson Norris, one of the Senators from Philadelphia, who seems to be the sponsor and mouthpiece of the "Guard" on the floor of the Senate. It provides for an annual encampment not to exceed eight days, the troops to have transportation to and from the place of encampment, subsistence and daily pay while there at the expense of the State. Each brigade is to be furnished with a brass band of not less than twenty nor more than thirty musicians, and each of said bands is to receive an annual appropriation, while each member thereof is to receive pay, clothing and allowance from the State. Provision is also made for medical, surgical and hospital outfits for each regiment, together with a great many other things "too numerous to mention." This bill will, of course, pass the House, where the treasury hasn't very many friends and the State is regarded as a goose which every man has a legal right to pluck. This is a very fair beginning and is a foretaste of what is to come in the future. Norris is no doubt happy at present writing, and will take a rest, so far as the National Guard is concerned, during the remainder of the session. He will manage, however, by repeating the same loud professions of retrenchment and reform he made last fall, to be re-elected to the Senate two years hence, and if we know anything about him, as we think we do, he will appear with a "fresh invoice" of legislation to promote the organization, discipline and efficiency of the National Guard.

Political Bargains.—When the Republicans in the last Congress fought the Funding bill to the point of death with the aid of a veto by the Fraudulent President, they made a political mistake which is now very apparent.

But it is doubtful if that mistake, serious as it was, will make so deep an impression upon the general mind as their singularly reckless and unprincipled coalition with the Virginia Readjusters, with whose numerous demerits the Republican press but recently familiarized their readers.

Such a combination can have no cohesive power but pulic plunder. It is unblushingly corrupt, based as it is upon an open traffic in offices, whereby the Republicans agree to help the Repudiationists in Virginia, and the Repudiationists agree to help the Republicans in the Senate.

Mr. Mahone has reeanted nothing and amended nothing in his system of politics. He stands only for the conglomeration of ignorance and poverty which proposes to scale the public debt of the State; in which he admitted into full fellowship with the Republican party; and he dictates not merely his own place on the committees of the Senate, but the election of Mr. Gorham to be Secretary, and the author of the Virginia act of repudiation to be Sergeant-at-Arms.

These things are seen by sane men, and understood; and there is not rain enough in the heavens to wash the hands of the political leaders guilty of such a bargain.—*New York Sun.*

While Senator Johnston was speaking in the United States Senate the other day Mrs. Johnston occupied a seat in the gallery and none her blood two Virginia Readjusters. When the Senator bore down heavily on Mahone one of them said: "Listen to the old liar. He says he is a Democrat when he was an old Wulg and Know-Nothing." Mrs. Johnston at once turned to him and said: "You are mistaken, sir; he was born a Democrat, reared a Democrat and will die a Democrat. I ought to know, as I am his wife." The Richmond *Dispatch* commenting on the lucident remarks: "This reply was worthy of the daughter of the elder Governor Floyd, the sister of younger Governor Floyd, the kins-woman of William C. Preston and the wife of John W. Johnston."

A Foolish Mistake.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

OIL AND SOAP—J ERE. M'KIBBIN—WORLD'S FAIR POSTPONED—WHITE HOUSE FELICITY —A NARROW MARGIN—THE REPRESENTATIVE OF FRAUD—NEGRO EMIGRATION—BOGUS DIPLOMAS—FIGHT AGAINST RING RULE—PASSENGER RAILWAYS, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the Freeman.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 29, 1881.

Dear McPike—The all-absorbing question of the day—the great problem which the press of Philadelphia is struggling to solve—is, which has the longest roll of those made happy, St. Jacob's Oil or Frank Siddall's Soap? The columns of allthe first-class city papers are being lavishly made use of to solve this momentous problem. Instead of a few quiet lines in an obscure corner of an out of the way paper, both St Jacob and Frank Siddall have boldly struck out for the highest class papers, and are filling column after column and page after page with their superior claims as public benefactors. Patrons of city papers may think it will not pay for them to read all that our city Journals publish about the great virtues of St. Jacob's Oil and Frank Siddall's Soap, but they must bear in mind, while they may believe there is too much space given to heralding the virtues of oil and soap, that the great importance of both really warrants such extravagant puffery. What in the world would become of the American people were it not for St. Jacob's Oil and Frank Siddall's Soap?

COLONEL JERE. M'KIBBIN.

A number of capitalists have subscribed a sufficient amount to erect a hotel at the Hot Springs, in Arkansas, of which Jere. M'Kibbin is to be the jovial, genial Boniface. The capitalists believe that a hotel at the Hot Springs under Jere.'s management will pay better than Government bonds, and no doubt they are right, for Jere. "knows how to keep a hotel," if any man knows, and a more honest, high-toned, generous-hearted gentleman never did keep a hotel—or anything else, for that matter.

POSTPONED FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Whether right or wrong, Gen. Grant will be credited with having killed the New York World's Fair project. Philadelphia has probably had the only World's Fair that the United States will see this century. The New York project has been postponed until A. D. 1901, and the great gift-taker now attracts but little notice. Mexico at present claims him, and we will fatally miss him.—Yes, New York will miss both him and the World's Fair, but while crippled with the absence of both, it will be blessed with the perpetual presence of Rev. Dr. Newman, Grant's spiritual adviser, which will be some consolation.

WHITE HOUSE FELICITY.

In these degenerate days it is comforting to know that Fredie Garfield rises in the morning before any of his family except his venerable mother—that he chats with his family before he receives the waiting crowd of callers—that he enjoys the company of his family and loves to romp with the children—that he takes a fatherly interest in the welfare of his daughter Mollie—that he lunches at 2 P. M., dines at 6 P. M. and takes supper next morning. But, dear Mac, the pleasure occasioned on account of this happy domestic state of affairs is lavishly blended with sorrow to know that there is no Sunday night singing classes at the White House now.—This is wrong. His Excellency should not abandon the singing movement inaugurated by his retired Fraudulency, but should continue and improve upon it by bringing an operatic artist to lead in the singing—one who would radiantly, on each blessed Sabbath evening, present himself before the Presidential family with a silver-tipped baton. I would, however, advise his Excellency to be careful in his selection of tunes, as there are many now sung pleasing to religious ears that have their origin in secular sources.

A NARROW MARGIN.

Never before in the history of the Government was there such a narrow margin between the majority and minority parties.—One stroke of the hand of death may transfer the control of one house of Congress from one party to the other. The Republicans have the Senate by one majority, and, counting the three vacancies existing on their side, they will have the next House by the slim majority of one. The people of the country, now in the full enjoyment of peace and plenty, will keep a watchful eye upon politics and politicians, and before they will attempt to approve what is proper and right and condemn what is injurious and wrong in Congress. The people demand legislation that will continue and increase national peace and prosperity. While the Democrats are deprived of the majority in any of the departments of Government, they can exercise a negative power that will be formidable. The Democrats can therefore take comfort in that reflection, to say the least.

THE REPRESENTATIVE OF FRAUD.

The price for which Senator Malone sold himself has not yet definitely appeared, but if it be merely for the chairmanship of a committee or the control of the dispensation of Federal patronage in Virginia, or both, he has sold himself exceedingly cheap for a man holding the high post of an American Senator. Malone, however, has always claimed to be a Democrat, and his faction has always stoutly alleged its loyalty to the Democratic organization. But for the general confidence in his Democracy, Mr. Malone could never have rallied a large plurality of the honest Virginia to his support, as he did two years ago, with the avowed and open intention to cut loose from the Democratic party had been known at that time he would have had no show whatever for a seat in the U. S. Senate. He has betrayed the confidence of his constituents in the most discreditable manner on the Senate floor in repudiating his political allegiance he goes back in a mean and contemptible manner on the friends who made him. His supporters now bear the infamy and obloquy of having been made the instrument of fraud upon themselves and the State. Such a traitor, Malone, may be able to help the Republicans to a political advantage to-day, but the Republican party cannot go on forever securing the advantage of fraud without acquiring the taint of fraud. Mahone's alliance with the Republicans is a fraud, he sits in the Senate by virtue of fraud, and he is therefore the representative of fraud.

EMIGRATION OF NEGROES.

There is to be an extensive emigration of negroes during the next year from the Southern States to the North and the East. Massachusetts alone is prepared to welcome 40,000 negroes and to furnish them with constant and remunerative employment. There is evidently a design to supplant white labor in Massachusetts and other States. The more northern birth, the more southern opportunity will there be for white labor in that section. Joy be with Massachusetts and its 40,000 negroes.

SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND BOGUS DIPLOMAS.

The *Record's* disclosures of the bogus diploma business show that upwards of 600,000 false credentials appear to have been issued within a very few years. The business of manufacturing and vending these bogus certificates have by no means been confined to this country. Dean Buchanan, by way of atonement for the harm he has wrought, has told what he knows about the true inwardness of this whole infamous business. The furnishing of upwards of six hundred thousand documents giving a right to incompetent persons to practice a profession which deals directly with the health and life of the public, is a matter terrible to contemplate.

CONTINUING THE FIGHT AGAINST RING RULE.

The "Citizens' Committee of One Hundred" still continues the fight against corruption and ring rule. As yet only the tools have been brought to the bar of justice, but the work is to be carried out to the bitter end. The committee on fraud are preparing a reliable and exhaustive report, which will thereafter be a weapon in the hands of reform. Thirty-one section officials were held for trial on charges of fraud, as have also three repeaters, two for aiding in recording fraudulent votes and two for assault and battery on electors at the polls.

A REFORM ADMINISTRATION.

It is an evidence of the elevated tone of Garfield's administration to see again in Washington the old familiar faces of the Returning Board thieves. The presence of Wells, Pinchback, Mrs. Jenks, Eliza Pinkston, and others, admirably illustrate the reform tendencies of the canal boatman's administration and remind him of his visiting steersmanship in the canal. *Times* suggests that Garfield should have the pictures of the piebald party taken to remind him of his Louisiana sojourn. A reform administration without these great and good men and women would be a poor affair indeed.

PASSENGER RAILWAY COMBINATION.

All efforts to put Philadelphia upon an equality with all other cities in the Union in the matter of passenger railway fares has thus far been a complete failure. It is strange that a million of people in this city will submit to six cent fares when in nearly every other city of the Union five cent fares have been adopted. The Passenger Railway combination in this city is a great power, controlling both city and State legislation. The people have long protested and struggled for relief from six cent fares, but they can't overcome the political and financial power of this great and grasping combination.

G. N. S.

Nervous Headache, Periodical Headache, Neuralgia Headache, are cured by Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Twelve Ovid (N. Y.) girls have emigrated to Colorado in search of husbands.

—Miss Kate Lehan, of Erie, was burned to death on Saturday. Her clothing accidentally took fire.

—King Alfonso and wife lately presented to the Pope a chalice mounted with $40,000 worth of precious stones.

—James Padder, a bachelor of 60 years, living at Pittston, has eloped from that place with Mrs. Shrank, a widow of 40.

—A woman at Battle Creek, Mich., is reported to have fasted since last October and to be kept alive by milk and beef-tea baths.

—An official letter has been sent from Rome warning the Catholic authorities throughout the world against spurious relics.

—Col. A. L. Roberts, of torpedo fame, died at Titusville on Saturday last. He was one of the most prominent men in the oil regions.

—Gideon W. Palmer, father of the Attorney General of Pennsylvania, died at his home in Glenburn, Somerset county, on Saturday.

—The combined ages of two brothers and three sisters living in Washington county, of the Ashbrook family, are four hundred and thirteen years.

—A child named Koons, living in Centre township, Snyder county, was so badly frozen more than a month ago, that both of its legs and arms had to be amputated.

—The Philadelphia *Times* thinks that if the Pennsylvania Legislature were put on piece work it wouldn't be able to earn a thousand dollars in a thousand years.

—A young woman living near Greene, Minn., while making cake the other day broke an egg which contained a snake seven inches long and about the size of a pipe stem.

—A despatch from Rome says that a lady obtained a private audience with the Pope and warned him that the day and hour were fixed for the murder of himself and Cardinal Peeci.

—Jas. B. Wood, of Chicago, succeeds L. P. Farmer as General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Mr. Farmer's resignation goes into effect to-day, April 1st.

—Talking of Mahone, the New York *World* asks whether George III. ever sent Brigadier Benedict Arnold a bouquet from the royal garden? And yet they call republics ungrateful!

—Rev. Mr. Beatty, rector of the Episcopal church in Lawrence, Kan., has announced to his congregation that he will use wine in administering the sacrament regardless of the prohibition amendment.

—Harlan P. Hale is under arrest at Lowell, Mass., on the charge of attempting to poison the entire family of a Mr. Sanborn by placing strychnine in the tea kettle, where a large quantity of it was found.

—"The freebooting crowd of place-hunters" is what the Pittsburg *Commercial's* Washington special terms the noble army of patriots who are now in Washington asking a fulfillment of ante-election promises.

—A monster land meeting was held at Thurles, Tipperary county, on Sunday. Dillon addressed the meeting. He vindicated his attack on Judge Fitzgerald and counselled the Irish tenants not to pay unjust rent except at the point of the bayonet.

—Alfred M. Trask, of Danvers, Mass., has a native dark red cow that calved May 15, 1879, and dropped her next calf May 21, 1880. From May 19, and during the next eleven months, she gave 5368 quarts of milk, an average of 14 358-365 quarts a day, for 365 days.

—Miss Kate Smith, an inmate of the Union Home for Old Ladies in Philadelphia, after three years' labor has completed a quilt containing 55,552 pieces. She has been blind from infancy, but threaded every needle herself, and used 100 spools of thread in the work.

—Joseph Higgins was arrested at Bremen, O., on Saturday last, for brutally beating his stepson, a little fellow of seven years. The boy was not only unmercifully beaten and kicked, but actually bitten in the face and arms by the man, whose teeth sank deep into the flesh.

—A lady from Hayesville, Ohio, went to Londonville on Saturday and among other reprehensible acts insulted the editors of two papers published there, whereupon a mob assembled, placed a rope around his neck and made him swear he would never again appear in that town.

—It is reported that the largest hog in the country is a Poland-China, 4 years old this spring, lately on exhibition at Junction City, Kansas. His length is 7 feet; girth of neck, 6½ feet; girth of chest, 7½ feet; girth of centre, 8 feet; width across the hips, 30 inches, and weight 1550 pounds.

—A Pittsburg girl was devotedly attached to a little child of her brother-in-law, who was a widower, and in whose house she lived. She was about to be married, and she asked permission to take her niece to her new home. The father declined the proposition, and thereupon the bereaved young lady died.

—The entire Foster family were down with small-pox, at Lexington, Ill. The house was burned in the night. Rather than seek refuge with any of their neighbors, and thus spread the disease, they walled eight miles in the cold to a pest house, and imperilled their lives by the exertion and exposure.

—Buchanan, the bogus diploma maker, has made a confession wherein he gives the names of wholesale druggists in Philadelphia who, he says, have sold his diplomas. Ten thousand names, preserved by him, are incinded in the confession. He says that 25,000 of his diplomas are current in America, and 40,000 in Europe.

—While funeral services were being held for a dead baby in Philadelphia, the cry of an infant at the door was heard, coming from a basket that had been left there. A letter begged the bereaved parents to take this child in place of the one they had lost, as the mother was unable to provide for it. The offer was not accepted.

—The photograph of a young girl found in the pocket of one of the coats left behind by the burglar who murdered Samuel W. Glugston at Valley Forge has been identified as that of the daughter of a Philadelphia peddler who left that city for a trip through the Chester valley about the time of the murder, and who is now missing.

—Miss Hattie Deuel, of Iowa City, Iowa, completed the thirty-fifth day of her fast on Wednesday, and is yet good for several days more. The case is pronounced by leading physicians the most wonderful case of fasting ever known. Miss Deuel continues to maintain the silence she began three years ago, and converses only by signs.

—Joseph Burger, of the Minnesota Legislature, is one of the seventeen men in the United States who hold a gold medal for bravery. Of the Austrian birth, he entered our army at 14, was shot seven times, lost his left arm and most of his right hand, and was a Captain at 18. He was sent to the Legislature at 32. He draws $600 a year pension.

—A young girl named Nellie Cunningham was bound by thieves in her room at No. 726 Third avenue, New York, Saturday afternoon, and the house then ransacked. She refused to tell where the thieves could find money, and finally felled by a blow with a club. John R. Camp has been arrested and identified by her as the man who stabbed her.

—It does not look very much like Democratic "greed" when the pay roll of the officers and employes of the Senate is consulted. Practically the Senate is a Democratic body, yet of the forty-three names on this roll but four are those of Democrats. These four draw an aggregate salary of $5,520, while the others foot up a grand total of $54,705 annually.

—Lord Milltown, an Irish peer, writes to the London *Times* to bear testimony in favor of the Fenian Brotherhood. He states that during the whole period when that organization was in full swing, and when their power for mischief was very great, had they chosen to exercise it, not one single outrage against life or property, or receiving stolen goods, was perpetrated by individuals in Ireland who were committed by the Fenian Brotherhood.

—A mass for the dead in a Protestant place of worship is something new, but one was recently performed at St. Matthias's church, Earlscourt, Kensington. The requiem, which was followed by a *dies ire*, was the work of Herr Bonawitz, a well-known composer and piano-forte player, and there was a full orchestra, which Herr Jonchim led, the tenor solos being sung by Mr. Faulkner Leigh.

—The Carson City (Nev.) *News* tells of a remarkable incident which occured at the residence of Mr. Wm. H. Coyle, about six miles south from that place, during a recent thunder-storm. The lightning broke a hole, or twist lightning rod in four pieces, tearing the copper wires (inclosed) like threads and leaving the points standing in its proper position. A window near the rod was entirely shattered, as though each pane had been trodden on. The entire occupants of the house were not even shocked.

—The San Francisco *Examiner* says: It is seldom that a given number can be found to repeat itself in so singular and significant a manner as in the following case: On the nineteenth day of October George A. Wheeler strangled his sister-in-law, Adella J. Tilson, under circumstances unparalleled in the annals of crime on this coast. On the 19th day of November he was indicted by the grand jury. On the 19th day of December he was arraigned for his crime. On the 19th of January he was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and on the 19th day of February he was sentenced to be hanged on Tuesday, the 19th day of April, by the neck until he was dead. Evidently 19 is an unfortunate and unlucky number with Wheeler.

—Saturday afternoon, near Clinton, O., Philip Serfass' sons, Homer and Walter, aged five and eleven years, were playing about a burning stump. Homer's clothes caught fire, and the two started for home, a distance of a quarter of a mile. When half way home he fell, his brother running home and telling his mother. The mother returned to the spot to find her child dead, burned to a crisp, not a particle of clothing being left.

—John McClelland, of Patton, Jefferson county, was a raftsman on the Allegheny river. On Monday of last week he landed a raft at the mouth of Pine creek. Just as he had fastened it by an inch rope to a snubbing post another raft came along and struck the end of the one on which McClelland was standing. The collision broke the snubbing post in two, and the piece attached to the rope struck McClelland in the head, tearing it from his shoulders. The force of the blow hurled McClelland's body into the stream.

—The engine of the Fast Southern Mail, due at Wilmington, Del., at 7.55 on Saturday morning, ran into the open draw of the Brandywine bridge, near that city, falling on and sinking a canal boat, which was passing through. The engineer, fireman and two postal clerks jumped from the train and were unhurt. George H. Goodwin, captain of the canal boat, had his leg slightly injured. The train became detached from the locomotive and tender, which stopped before reaching the draw. The draw tender claims that his signals were all right.

—The Ellsworth (Me.) *American* says that for several weeks past the Western part of Penobscot has been somewhat excited over what appears to be a line of fire-balls in the air. The garments are clearly distinguishable, consisting of sheets, shirts and other articles usually seen in a washing. It has been frequently seen, and it seldom appears with the same variety of clothing. The strangest thing about this strange phenomenon is that it is visible only through a few panes of glass in the house of Mr. Charles Farnham.

—A circumstantial story, apparently well authenticated, comes from Uniontown, Fayette county, that General Daniel Sturgeon Joubert, Commander-in-chief of the Boer armies, was born in Uniontown in 1841, being the offspring of Jacob and Barbara Joubert, who emigrated to Fayette county from Holland in 1840. In 1850 General Joubert's parents died, and the boy was adopted by a family who soon after moved West. Young Joubert ran away from them at Pittsburg, went to New York, and worked his way to Holland, and with his uncle (a sea captain) made several voyages to the Boer country. During the war of the rebellion Joubert returned to this country, enlisted in the navy and was disabled at the bombardment of Charleston. After the war was over he went to South Africa and there reached the position he now holds.

—A special to the Pittsburg *Dispatch* says that Rev. Father Maloney, who is alleged to have raised Miss Quillian from the dead a couple of months ago, has taken up his residence in Erie, and is reported to be working marvelous miracles among the sick and maimed. His house is besieged with hundreds of lame, blind, deaf, mute, paralytic and scrofulous people, all clamoring to be healed. The *Dispatch* reporter visited the house on Thursday and saw the throng of patients. Father Maloney was interviewed and humbly disclaimed any personal power, but gave the glory to God, who, he says, answers his prayers. James May, Ellen Doherty and several others declare that they were instantaneously healed of diseases. Two cripples from Quebec arrived on Thursday for the purpose of being healed. Maloney was formerly a priest of this diocess, but has traveled over the world.

A Widow's Discovery.—A Mr. Joseph Wagner, who was said to possess considerable property and who lived with his wife in the Second district of Baltimore county, died on March 5. His wife, whom he married eight years ago, in settling up the estate found letters from two married daughters of her deceased husband, who are living in the West, which referred to their mother in Philadelphia. Mrs. Wagner had never heard of the two daughters, and has been told by Wagner that his first wife was dead. The letters left by Joseph are of a late date, and other documents, it is evident that there is another Mrs. Wagner now alive in Philadelphia, and that Mr. Wagner was a bigamist. Wagner was a Prussian by birth, 64 years old, and has always lived a secluded life. Before he died he made request that he be buried in the Catholic church under a tall evergreen tree which stood near the door of his residence. This request was not complied with. Mrs. Wagner No. 2 attempted Thursday to close up the estate, consisting of about 800 acres of land and a large sum of ready money, probably several thousand dollars. The Baltimore county court, however, declined to act in the matter, as, if wife No. 1 was living at the time wife No. 2 married Wagner, the second spouse would have no claim on the estate.

Having given Ely's Cream Balm a trial I advise those suffering from Catarrh to lay other remedies aside. I believe it to be the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have been a sufferer for 20 years. The Balm is doing wonders for me. I have used everything advertised, but have never found its equal. Charles Garbrant, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, 885 Broad St., Newark, N. J. See advertisement.

Best on Record.—I believe Ely's Cream Balm to oe the best preparation for Catarrh now on record. My patrons all speak well of it. I have sold one hundred and forty-four bottles in less than five months. I ordered another gross a week ago, and have sold twenty-one bottles from the second gross. It sells much better than any I ever handled. John Pershay, Druggist, Scranton, Pa., Jan. 28, 1880. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

Wayne county has a musical wonder in the shape of a two-year-old infant, the daughter of a Mr. Davis, of that county. Her musical organs are wonderfully developed. Her mother states that she would sing a piece through correctly when twelve months old, before she could speak plain. She is now two years old, and warbles every note like a French mocking-bird. Another remarkable trait about the little singer is that she can catch any air the first time she hears it, and can sing it correctly. She heard the Sunday before her for the first time Tuesday, and immediately she hummed the air entirely thro' without losing a single note. With the exception of this very remarkable gift, the little girl is as childish and simple as any other child.

Englishmen formerly supposed that American running horses were inferior to theirs, but during the last two years Parole, Wallenstein and other fast ones that were sent from this country to England, have won hundreds of thousands of dollars for such Americans as Pierre Lorillard, James Gordon Bennett, &c. The Englishmen have investigated the reasons for the great success of American horses, and find that they are kept in such fine condition by the constant use of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powder.—*Sporting Times.* For sale by E. James, Druggist, and Barker & Brother, Ebensburg, Pa.

The main head of a puddling furnace in Brown, Bonnell & Co.'s rolling mill, Youngstown, Ohio, blew out on Monday morning, the escaping steam and flying *debris* injuring three persons severely. The explosion made a terrible noise, and the scene after the steam cloud and the dust from the flying *debris* had cleared away was heartrending. Wives and mothers gathered about the mill inquiring if their dear ones were killed or wounded. The injured men were removed to their homes. Two receiving physicians from all the physicians in the city. The loss of property is very small.

Grateful Women.—None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly greatful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.—*Courant.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

John Woods, a one-legged man, who lives near Indianola, Texas, killed a full-grown panther on Sunday, the 13th ult. He was on horseback when his dogs brought the beast to bay. In attempting to dismount he lost his crutches, and while he was in that predicament the panther attacked him. The local paper says: "Fortunately, there was a bone near by, which Mr. Woods grasped as did Daniel of old, and with the bone he dealt the panther such a blow that the dogs had no trouble in finishing him."

Political Speakers do it.
Lecturers and Ministers do it.
Senators and Congressmen do it.
Judges and Lawyers do it.
Actors and Artists do it.
Merchants and Tradesmen do it.
Farmers and Mechanics do it.

In the Forum, Counting-house, Workshop, Studio, and even in the Editor's Sanctum, the universal reply to the question, "What do you take for a cough or cold?" is "Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

Cardinal Manning on the Land Question.

A letter addressed by His Eminence Cardinal Manning to Earl Gray in the year 1868 has just been printed. It contains some remarkable passages. The Cardinal writes:

"In England the traditions of centuries, the steady growth of our mature social order, the ripening of our political institutions, the even distribution and increase of wealth, have reduced the relation of landlords and tenants too fixed, though not to an ideal form, by which the rights of both are protected. Our land customs may be enforced in the courts, and thereby have the force of law. English landlords, as a class, live on their estates. Their lands are their homes. English tenants are protected by the mightiest power that ever ruled a Christian country—a power which controls the Legislature, directs the law, and guides even the sovereignty of the Crown—the force of a vigilant, watchful, unquenchable public opinion. But in Ireland none of these things are so. In one-fourth of Ireland there are land laws, or rather land customs, which protect the tenant. In three-fourths of Ireland there are neither laws nor customs. The tenants are at the mercy, in the best parts of Ireland the landlords are adventurers. The mitigating and restraining influences of the lords of the soil, which in England and in a great part of the country do more to correct the excesses of agents, speculators, tramkeers, and to temper legal rights with equity and moderation, are lacking in Ireland. The tenants at will may be put out for any cause; not only for non-payment of rent, or waste of land, or bad farming, or breach of covenant, but for any reason, or for no reason, or what would bear a color of justice, but for the personal advantage of the landlord arising from the tenants' improvements, or for political influence, or service, for any passing reason of for no reason, assigned or not assignable, which can arise in minds reasonless of absolute and irresponsible power. * * * * If the cruel wrongs which have been done since 1815 had passed in England, the public opinion of the latter country would have imperiously compelled that Parliament to make such changes in the Acts of Parliament. If any sensible proportion of the people of English counties were to be seen burning their homes, driven into emigration, or to America, and dropping by the roadside from hunger and fever, and it had been heard by the wayside that these things were done by will, and for any cause whatsoever, the public opinion of the country would have risen to render impossible the repetition of such crimes against the first and every exercise of legal rights. If five millions, i. e., one-fourth of the British people, had either emigrated in a mass, by reason of discontent, misery, or rebellion, had died by fever and by famine, since the year 1848, the whole land system of England would have been modified so as to render the return of such a disaster impossible for ever. But both these suppositions have been verified in Ireland. It is precisely because these suppositions have been verified in Ireland that we are now face to face with a most dangerous agitation. There is now a long and bitter cry against landlordism, and the due distinction between bad and good landlords is often disregarded; but it is undeniable that this anti-landlord agitation, so far as it goes, is a reaction against the neglected and unprotected condition of the people, and the anti-national attitude of a large proportion of Irish landowners. The late Lord Derby had the truth and courage to charge the Irish landlords with a culpable neglect of duty, and to denounce their spirit of avarice, that Walker, the compiler of the best of dictionaries, defined the word 'rack-rent' to be 'the annually extorted by Irish landlords from their tenants.'

His Eminence, in another fine passage, showed how the conduct of England was condemned by the whole world. He wrote:

"I have talked freely for many years with men of most countries in Europe. I have found everywhere a profound sympathy with Ireland, in no way flattering to England. Our insolarity keeps these things from our ears, and we therefore receive unanswered in the face the reproaches of the world and like the workings of madmen and they seemed to forget their own danger. The bar was loosened and the engine, with the tender

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 1, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Oatman has the finest syrup in town. And "don't you forget it."

—Codfish, the largest and best, only five cents per pound at Oatman's.

—Oh! bosh, "Billy" Mahone; you're the worst sardine that ever was known.

—It is pretty near time for a new leaf to be turned over in the book of nature.

—A kit of nice mackerel can be bought at Oatman's for the paltry sum of one dollar.

—Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, paid this place a visit on Wednesday.

—Despite the new ordinance, it is safe to shoot at chickens when they get in your garden.

—If wall paper you want of any style or design, Oatman's the place to get it down fine.

—Ladies' fine shoes, of all qualities and styles, for sale at bottom prices by M. L. Oatman.

—If March attempted to initiate "von lee-die-sheep" in its exit, the effort was a lamb-entable failure.

—Let up, Mr. Vennor;—oh! do, if you please, and lettuce in due time have "ing-ing" and peas.

—A well-executed and dangerous counterfeit of the standard silver dollar is being circulated in Johnstown.

—It is a fact that Kendall's Spavin Cure is all it claims to be. E. James, Ebensburg, sells it. See advertisement.

—The real genuine Hop Bitters can be bought from M. L. Oatman, who is the authorized agent for Ebensburg.

—Fine, large and fresh herrings, just the fish for a fry, can be had for 25 cents by the dozen if at Oatman's you buy.

—A full line of patent medicines, comprising all the standard remedies, can always be found at the new drug store.

—Read Hop Bitters advertisement and notices, and when you want to buy any of that same don't forget the new drug store.

—Two hundred and fifteen dollars per acre has been paid by the P. R. R. Co. for what is known as the Brinker farm, near Latrobe.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* tells of a lady who went into a butcher shop in that place and inquired if they had any liver pads for sale.

—Tom Rice, of Altoona, has a dog of the female persuasion which will catch a snowball in her mouth every time one is thrown to her.

—Anything in the line of drugs, fresh and pure, that you may need, can always be obtained at the new drug store at reasonable prices.

—Seven more engines like the monster turned out a few days ago, are soon to be built, if rumor be true, at the P. R. R. shops, Altoona.

—It may be true, as we see it stated, that Mr. John Hesser, aged 83 years, is the oldest citizen of McVeytown, but he certainly ain't the most traveled.

—Monday night brought another of those unreasonable visitors which a northern contemporary so craft-ily calls a "*skiff* of snow." Wake name for the "beautiful."

—There is said to be nearly three times as much snow at Gallitzin as there is in Altoona, and yet the distance between the two points is only about eleven miles.

—A fine deer chased by a dog ran through the village of Portage, this county, a few days ago, and at a later hour a dead doe was found in the creek near that place.

—The Supreme Court has decided that taxpayers have a right to work out their road tax, and that supervisors have no right to a per centage on the taxes worked out.

—Altoona was called the Mountain City long before it was buried under a mountain of debt which aggregates the enormous sum, comparitively speaking, of $419,838.96.

—A son and daughter of Mr. James S. Morris, Sr., of Lawrence township, Clearfield county, aged 18 and 14 years respectively, died on Thursday last of diphtheria.

—Dr. Cooper recommends Kendall's Spavin Cure in the strongest terms, and thousands of eminent physicians do the same. Sold by D. James, Druggist, Ebensburg. See adv.

—Returning tattlers report rather unremunerative prices down the river. And yet we see it stated that lumbermen at Williamsport are uneasy about the scarcity of logs.

—Since Wednesday morning there has been an almost incessant fall of snow, and this writing (Thursday noon) the depth of the "beautiful" cannot be less than eight inches.

—The *Fallen Republican* man offers to take a couple of good shouts in payment for subscription for his paper. What the boats think of the starving in store for them is not stated.

—John Douglass was caught and so badly injured in the gang of Milliken's saw mill at Hastings, Blair county, on Tuesday of last week, that it is feared he will eventually die from the effects.

—Somebody who has taken the trouble to calculate informs us that up to date we have enjoyed no less than one hundred and thirty days of snow and stormy weather since the winter season began.

—Owing to the absence from home of Burgess Humphrey, the regular meeting of Council was not held Monday evening. A session will be held Tuesday evening was in consequence a special one.

—Altoona is said to indulge in more prayer-meetings at private houses than any other city of its size in the country. And yet Altoona is about as far removed from the heavenly Jerusalem as any of 'em.

—By common consent this has so far been a great maple sugar season we have had for a decade, and an industry which ought to be worth several thousand dollars in the county is comparatively paralyzed.

—Mrs. Irene P. Burchinal, wife of Mr. Jos. Burchinal and daughter of the late ex-Sheriff Patterson, of this county, died in Altoona on Tuesday last, of consumption, after a long illness, aged 34 years and 29 days.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* recalls the fact that Wm. Summers walked from that place to Washington City to attend the inauguration of President Harrison, in March, 1841, and that the trip occupied five days' time.

—Three pots containing $10,000 in gold and silver have been taken from under the hearthstone in the house of the late Jacob Bowman, in Tell township, Westmoreland county. Its presence there was made known to his wife.

—No remedy in the world ever came into more general use, or has so fully won the confidence of mankind, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for the cure of Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A car loaded with bricks jumped the track while ascending an inclined plane at Hostler, Westmoreland county, on Friday last, and one of the bricks struck H. M. Taylor, of Indiana county, on the head, killing him instantly.

—It is rumored that the *Herald* office will be brought back from its present location to the second story of the Reade house (next door neighbor to the FREEMAN office) from whence it was removed a couple of years ago.

—The work of soliciting subscriptions for the proposed new Presbyterian church edifice is progressing satisfactorily, not far from $10,000 having been thus far secured. Several sites for the building have been proposed, but not yet determined on.

—Charles D. Duncan, fireman on a freight engine, fell through a cattle-guard at Lilly's, this county, on Wednesday last, while making a coupling, and although the entire train passed over him it is a remarkable fact that he escaped without injury.

—"Otto, the German," was played to a slim audience at the Opera House, Altoona, on Tuesday night last, and the performance was so good that the papers over there think the theatre-going people Otto be ashamed of themselves for not attending.

—Samuel Lowry, aged 60, of Johnstown, turned up in Pittsburg on Friday last, accompanied by a blushing damsel of sixteen, with whom he had eloped from Greenville, Mercer county. The girl was sent home and the old reprobate was turned adrift to seek pastures new.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve in all cases, if directions are followed. Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—A number of lots in Lloyd's addition to Altoona were disposed of at public sale on Monday last by the assignees, as was also a tract of land in this county, the entire sales amounting to over $6,000. There will be another sale in Altoona by the same parties on Monday, April 18th.

—The State Fish Commission is prepared to furnish fish to all who wish to receive and take care of them. Meantime Speaker Hewit, one of the Fish Commissioners, whom the Lancaster *Intelligencer* calls "Man-Afraid-of-the-Newspapers," will continue to of fish-late in the House at Harrisburg.

—Mr. Joe Van Ormer, the boss lumberman of Reade township, got up an impromptu cock fight in Altoona the other day by holding a looking-glass in front of a Shanghae rooster and inducing him to pitch into his own shadow. A fractured mirror and a wounded rooster were the result.

—A man at Confluence, Somerset county, who was drawing a pension from the Government, has improved so much in health of late that he has ordered his name to be stricken from the pension rolls. This is a proceeding which will probably never be followed by any one else in a similar position.

—The Carrolltown *News* notes the death, on Wednesday evening of last week, of the young and devoted wife of Mr. William Biller, of Carroll township, who buried his only child a few weeks ago—thus leaving what not long since was a happy home entirely desolate. Sad bereavement indeed.

—A large flock of wild geese winged their way northward over town on Tuesday forenoon, and later in the day they were seen flying in a southwestern direction, having evidently gone far enough to sniff the coming storm, and not liking its appearance, took the back track on a double quick.

—Quite a number of our citizens are undergoing the ordeal just now of changing their places of residence, and those of them who are amongst our subscribers will consult their own interest and do us a favor at the same time by promptly notifying us of where their paper shall hereafter be sent.

—No less than eight skunks were killed a few days ago in close juxtaposition to the McVeytown *Journal* office, and yet, despite the great temptation, not a man belonging to the "press gang" has had the hardihood to congratulate Brother Conrad, whose first name isn't Ebenezer, on the fact that he still lives

—Let the poor sufferers from female complaints take courage and rejoice that a painless remedy has been found. We refer to LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is prepared at 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass. Send to Mrs. Pinkham for pamphlets or call on E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A base ball cut slipped from the hands of one of the contestants in a match game near Woodberry, Blair county, on last Friday afternoon, and striking a lad named David Carper on the head, fractured the superior orbital, whatever that is. The injured boy is now lying at his home in a very precarious condition.

—The Cambria Iron Company's rod mill at Johnstown was indefinitely shut down on Saturday evening last, the reason assigned being that the raw material can be purchased cheaper in England than it can be manufactured here. The closing of this department throws not less than one hundred men out of employment.

—Rachel Kennel, an aged inmate of the Somerset county almshouse, has been notified by the Pension Department at Washington that she has been awarded $1,000 back pension for a son killed in service during the war. This is a new edition of Kennelworth—more perhaps than she ever before possessed at any one time in her life.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down by rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declare himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in town. Great liniment that. E. James, Ebensburg, has it for sale.

—A cross cow made a plunge at a little daughter of Mr. Michael Maher, of West Huntingdon, on Saturday last, and inserting one of its horns in the child's mouth, tossed her in the air. Fortunately her father, who was near at hand, caught her before she reached the ground, and what is still more singular, her mouth was but slightly injured.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that engineers are now at work along the new Portage railroad, preparing it for the relaying of the track. Notice has also been served upon all parties who have fenced up the ground belonging to the company to vacate the same forthwith. Which looks as if there is to be busy times along the long-abandoned route over the Alleghenies.

—An order was issued from the U. S. District Court, Pittsburg, on Friday last, at the instance of the assignees, for the sale of certain real estate owned by Wm. M. Lloyd and located in Carroll county, Missouri. The exceptions to the sale of certain other real estate belonging to Mr. Lloyd were overruled at the same time, and the sale confirmed absolutely.

—Farmers are cautioned against a tall man, with sandy whiskers, who is abroad in the land seeking whom he may swindle by selling Alsyke or Swedish clover seed at $150 for a package which he says contains two pounds and is enough to sow an acre, while the truth is it requires eight pounds, which can be bought from dealers for 25 cents, to seed an acre of land.

—James Goughnour, a brakeman on the shifting engine at East Conemaugh, this county, was caught and crushed to such an extent between the "deadwood" of two cars he was coupling together in the yard at that place place shortly after midnight on Thursday morning last, that he died in the evening of the same day. Deceased was a young man and much respected.

—It is indeed remarkable how many prominent men of the country were born in the year 1831. Postmaster General James, Adam Forepaugh, the renowned circus and menagerie man, and ourself, the great—yes, the great unknown—are among the countless thousands born in that year who have made and are still making their mark, especially such of us as never learned to write.

—Dr. J. M. Toner, of Washington City, delivered an admirable address on Saturday evening last before the Cambria Scientific Institute at Johnstown, where he at one time practised his professions and is well known and greatly respected by many of the older citizens. The *Tribune* of Monday printed the address in full, the main feature of which was of a sanitary character.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The barber-shop of Mr. Geo. Washington has been removed to the room formerly occupied by the Postoffice, while Mr. H. P. Schaefer, late of Hollidaysburg, as our readers are aware, has opened out a similar establishment in the office formerly used by R. J. Lloyd, Esq., as a drug store. Both are in successful running order, and, paying your money, it is your province to take your choice.

—Our young friend and patron Wm. B. Conway, formerly of this county, where he was born and raised, but now of Greensburg, will be a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder of Westmoreland county at the Democratic primary election, which is to be held on Friday, June 10th. Twenty-two others, Democrats and Republicans, are after the same position, but we hope that Wm. B. will Con(a)way of outstripping them all in the races.

—The Palmers are just now making a good deal of trouble in the world. Attorney General Palmer has got the Legislature on its ear by deciding that there can be no extra pay for extra time, the newspaper reporter Palmer is pegging away at the same body, and carpenter Palmer has brought suits for libel against two of Altoona's lively little dailies, the *Tribune* and *Sun*. Verily and indeed do these seem to be the Palmer-est days of the republic.

—The Everett *Press* objects to the name of "Cooney" as applied to the "accomplished editor" of the McVeytown *Journal*, and thinks that Ebenezer Conrad, Esq., (or whatever the E. stands for,) would be preferable. Well, perhaps it would, but we can say to the *Press* that if Everett it wants to raise the Ebenezer of the "accomplished editor" aforesaid it will have to adopt some other method, "Cooney" being too good natured to take offence at a little pleasantry of that kind.

—Mr. Shenk, contractor for our new Court House, and Mr. Marks, his foreman, arrived in town Tuesday evening, to prepare matters and things for the opening of the coming campaign. The latter gentleman is accompanied by his family, and will take up his residence in the Presbyterian parsonage, on High street. Work will be resumed on the Court House by a large force of men so soon as the weather shall justify the belief that the backbone of winter has been finally fractured.

—We have good reason to believe that an industrial establishment which will give employment to a number of men is about to be put in operation in Ebensburg, or will be in course of a week or two, and that a "live Yankee," so called, will be at the head of it. We are not at liberty to give the location or nature of the proposed industry, but that it will be a good thing, as that there is little doubt about it being a certain thing, for our town, we have the assurance of a gentleman who knows whereof he affirms.

—While our friend and patron Mr. Peter Heifrich, of Elder township, was engaged on Monday of last week in hauling to Chest creek four logs joined together with "grabs," the end of the "triad" swinging around at the landing, which the Carrolltown *News* describes as "a high bank that runs about eighteen feet perpendicular to the river," and going over the declivity, dragged the team with it. Both horses fell on the rocks below and were instantly killed. Mr. Heifrich has our sincere sympathies in his misfortune.

—The Bedford *Gazette* tells of a sharper who is going about the country trying to swindle people by means of a knife trick. The way he does it is to approach a farmer (why a farmer rather than any other person is not stated), open one of the blades of the knife, flourishes them before the eyes of his intended victim, and then shuts them up and offers to bet a dollar or any other given sum that the farmer can't open a blade. The knife has a secret spring inside the handle, which clamps down the blades and holds them fast.

—Every one is acquainted with the old nursery story about the hen that hatched the ducks, and how one fine day they went swimming in the pond near by, and the inducements she offered them to keep out of the water; but it may not be generally known that whenever poultry has anything to talk about in these inter and more enlightened days, their conversation always turns to the benefits their species have derived from the use of M. B. Roberts' Poultry Powder. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, and all other druggists, at 25 cents per package.

—The Tyrone *Herald* says that on Tuesday afternoon of last week, as some of the road men were running the hand car on the Tyrone and Lewisburg road, they met a man on the bridge near Warriorsmark. Being unable to stop, any of the party of the second part having no apparent means of escape, the chances were in favor of a collision; but having some presence of mind about him, the man stretched himself upon the ties until the car passed over him. He then got up and pursued his way with as little concern as if the affair had been a matter of every-day occurrence.

—Mr. John W. Roberts informs us that a few days since a block of stone for the new Court House was quarried at Beulah, its length being three feet and its thickness about half that figure. When split, in the centre of the mass was found a deposit of coal as broad as one's hand and of the uniform thickness of an eighth of inch. Neither vestige of the black mineral showed itself, nor was there any apparent surface-opening through which it could have found its way to the heart of the stone. How did it get there? Referred to the Cambria County Scientific Institute.

—Hugh Karnes, a brakeman at the P. R. weigh-scales, Tyrone, was instantly killed at that place about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning last. How the accident occured is not known, but it is supposed, says the Altoona *Sun*, that he either fell or was knocked between the cars by the force with which they came together while being dropped down the track. The poor fellow was wrapped about eight car-lengths, and when found he was hanging by one hand caught between the deadwood, with his neck broken and his legs twisted around the break beam. His age was about twenty years.

—Our friend Rosenthal from the east has got back, and his store is now filled with a ponderous stock of clothing the best, among which you will find every shade, style and texture that for Spring is designed. So all who desire to don a new suit should gird up their loins and to Altoona "scoot," where at the Young America store our friend Rosenthal deals and the finest of clothing at an honest price sells. All which will appear in an ad. that will speak more at length on the subject in our paper next week, though in the meantime it will be just as well to go there and see what Dave has to sell.

—James Fowler, a brakeman in the P. R. R. yard at Altoona, was caught between the deadwood of two freight cars he was engaged in coupling on last Saturday forenoon, and was crushed to death on the spot. The wife of the unfortunate man, who was born and raised in Hollidaysburg, died about a year ago, leaving several motherless children who by their sad calamity are left without a father's care and support. A sister of the deceased recently became a member of the religious order known as the Sisters of St. Joseph, and is now at the mother house in this place. May his soul rest in peace.

—A young man named Thomas Shaffer, who resided in the vicinity of Covode, in Indiana county, was drowned in the Susquehanna river, near the foot of Chest Falls, a week ago last Sunday, and at latest accounts his body had not been recovered. He was employed by a gentleman named Bell, and was standing at the time of the accident on the unfastened end of a lash-pole, when the lashing that extended out over the water was struck by a heavy log, knocking Shaffer's from under him and throwing him into the water. The deceased was aged between 22 and 25 years and had been married but a short time.

—The Huntingdon *News* says that a woman named Mrs. Thomas, residing at Charleston, a short distance below that place, committed suicide on Thursday last by taking poison. She was a married woman, and recently came from Bedford county to that place with three children. Her husband went to California about a year ago, and it is said he has written to her and sent her money for her several months, but of late the affair had been a matter of every-day occurrence.

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—Since the death of Mr. Alex. H. McCormick, of Altoona, which occurred on the 14th of March and was noted in these columns, Miss Ann Eliza McCormick and Mr. Robert H. McCormick, sister and brother of the first named, aged respectively 65 and 71 years, have died in the same place, the former on Friday and the latter on Sunday last. All three were connected with the First Presbyterian church of Altoona, and with all of them Capt. R. H. McCormick, of Cherrytree, held the relation of nephew.

—J. D. Leet, Esq., formerly of Hollidaysburg, died at his residence in Altoona on last Friday morning in the 67th year of his age. The deceased read law in the office of his brother, Isaac Leet, Esq., with whom he formed a co-partnership after his admission to the bar of Washington county. He was postmaster of his native village under the Polk administration from 1845 to 1849, and was a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives in 1851-2. In 1853 he was appointed supervisor of that portion of the Pennsylvania canal between Hollidaysburg and Huntingdon, taking up his residence in the latter place. Peace to his ashes.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, and oxygen the cheapest, genuine and only tonic, dispel the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenate the entire system, Get the genuine. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, get it of the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 324 and 326 Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—The dangerous illness of Hon. A. A. Barker, who has been on a visit to his relatives and friends in his native State of Maine since about the first of February last, was announced to his family by a telegram received on Friday last, the disease with which he is afflicted being pneumonia or some kindred malady. On Monday another dispatch came, carrying the information that the disease had taken even a more serious turn, and the same evening two of Mr. Barker's sons, Messrs F. H. and Constantine, started for the scene of their suffering parent. A dispatch which reached here Tuesday said his condition was still very serious, though the symptoms were less threatening. It is needless to say that Mr. Barker is one of our most solid and respected citizens, and if good wishes can avail aught, he will be speedily restored to his wonted robust health and vigor.

—The "incomparable Lotta," as the papers term her, is this week filling an engagement with her renowned comedy company at the Opera House, Pittsburg. We didn't see the celebrated actress while in that city the other day, but we did see a Lotta trunks belonging to her at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, where, it is the unadulterated truth to say, a lot of guests are constantly enjoying the good things of life under the genial management of Col. Unger and his competent and courteous aides-de-camp, one of whom is our clever friend "Billy" Manger. The Seventh Avenue is unquestionably one of the boss hotels of the United States, and the fact that our young townsman S. J. Humphrey is an attache of the establishment is still another reason why it deserves and should receive the patronage of all who visit Pittsburg from this part of the world. We may also add that so great is the demand for accommodations at this immense and admirably conducted house that it is in contemplation, as soon as the weather permits, to put another story on top of the four or five of which it already consists. When this is done our advertising columns will no doubt be called on to chronicle the fact and still further extend the fame of a hotel that has no superiors and few equals anywhere.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in poor health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines they have swallowed. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

WHY WE DIDN'T PRINT THE BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—Those of our readers who reside in Ebensburg and vicinity, who ever may be said for the rest of them, are doubtless aware that nearly an entire page of our up-town contemporary was taken up last week with the recently adopted ordinance for the government of the borough of Ebensburg. That a Republican paper should have got this work to do is of course entirely justified, as a member of Council remarked at the time, on the theory that "to the victors belong the spoils," but as the powers that be wanted to economize, for which they are to be commended, it was decided that only seven copies of the publishers of the FREEMAN and *Herald* and ascertain how much per inch each of us would charge for publishing the aforesaid ordinance, the understanding being that the lowest bidder was to be awarded the contract. In pursuance of this appointment a member of the committee did call upon us and get our estimate, one item of which was $1.50 for printing fifteen copies of the same matter in the form of a poster. That our neighbor was interviewed in like manner by another member of the committee we have no doubt, but that no figures were furnished at that time we have a right to conclude from the fact that when both bids were publicly announced at a subsequent meeting of Council, the gentleman having our bid in keeping being the first to report, which he did openly, it was found that the figures of both were exactly alike as to the advertising, but in order to make sure of the job our neighbor was willing to print the posters for nothing. All which means that the *Herald*'s bid was intended to secure the work, and for that reason was subject to any reduction which the figures of FREEMAN, after they became known, might render necessary. Hence it is that we didn't get the contract, and more's the pity for the taxpayers, as we are willing to be qualified that our proposition was based on much smaller type than the *Herald* used for the purpose, and as a consequence the cost would have been some eight or ten dollars less than our neighbor's bill will amount to if he charges for each and every inch occupied. These, at least, are what we conceive to be the facts in the case, and as such we have given them, subject to correction in any essential particular that may be shown or even assumed to be false.

PROFIT, $1,200.—"To sum it up, six long years of bedridden sickness, costing $200 per year; total $1,200.—All of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She had done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."—*N. E. Farmer*. For sale at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa.

HOW JURIES ARE DRAWN.—In the first place the sheriff and jury commissioners are sworn by one of the judges to perform their duties in a fair and impartial manner. The jury commissioners then break the seals on the jury wheel when it is handed over to the sheriff. He draws a name out of the wheel which he passes to one of the commissioners, who look at it and then hands it to the other commissioner, who reads it out aloud, when it is placed on the list by the sheriff's clerk. Once a year, generally in December, the wheel is filled with a sufficient number of names by the judges and jury commissioners to furnish juries for the year. After the drawing is through the jury commissioners and sheriff lock the wheel and place seals upon it, upon which are stamped their initials, so that the wheel cannot be tampered with without their knowledge.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

A HIGH TESTIMONIAL.—Madame Angele, Prima Donna of the French and Italian Opera, says:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:
GENTLEMEN—From the experience I have had in playing upon your Upright Pianos, I cannot help expressing my admiration of their tone and action. The respect in which they particularly excel is their *singing* quality of tone. Wishing you good success in the manufacture of these fine instruments, I am, Yours truly, ANGELE.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BUBLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

SICK HEADACHE, Nervous Headache, Headache from sour stomach, are all cured by DR. MATTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.50 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

WORMS are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, hysteria, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and convulsive affections, are not unfrequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have also been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittant fever, dropsy of the brain, chronic and spasmodic cough, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! SECRETS OF DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or ambition, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, mental overwork, etc. Every debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, get it of the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 324 and 326 Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

CARLYLE'S REMINISCENCES.

"By special arrangement" with the American public, the Literary Revolution will issue immediately a beautiful Ache edition, elegant cloth binding, of the "Reminiscences of Thomas Carlyle," price 25 cents, postage 6 cents, and it can be had of the nearly 2,000 booksellers who are agents of the Literary Revolution in all parts of the United States.

Thomas Carlyle, more than any other man of the nineteenth century, represents the culture, life, and people of good sense throughout the world, to despise pretense and humbug, whether exhibited by monarch or menial. Sensible people who want a good book at an honest price will buy it where they find it. There is in this country no law which gives to a foreign author, as it gives to an American, the right of the monopoly of the publication of his book. If publishers choose to pay a foreign author anything, they can do it only as a "donation," because we can get them to return no protection from competition. Readers have the privilege of making such donation, if they choose to do so without paying it to the publishers and trusting to the possibility of their paying it to the author for them. There is no donation included in the price above named. Readers who want to combine a possible donation and a positive price, can get an edition of this same book from all other publishers at from two to eight times the price. Address for catalogue, American Book Exchange, Publishers, New York.

ROMANTIC STORY OF AN ALTOONA BARBER.—The following item from a New York paper is creating no little amusement among the barbers and their patrons of the Mountain City:

"In the town of Altoona, Pennsylvania, there has appeared a new and improved type of barber. This admirable person breathes through his ears. There appears to be a small passage in each ear, passing on one side of the tympanum and connecting the throat with the outside air. Through this passage the new barber can breathe with perfect ease, while his hearing does not seem to be any less acute than that of the usual sort of barber. He is said to be very proud of the peculiarity which makes him differ from other barbers, and is in the habit of permitting his customers to place a finger over his mouth and a monkey-wrench on his nose in order to prove that he can breathe with both nose and mouth closed. Of course, he cannot talk through his ears, for if he could he would be utterly useless. He cannot even make the slightest sound by way of his ears, and when his mouth and nose are closed he is as silent as a spare. How much more beautiful does the world seem since the advent of the Altoona barber."

STRUGGLING FOR A CHILD.—Quite an exciting scene was witnessed on a passenger train known as the Wall's Accommodation one day last week, the facts of which are given by the Braddock *Tribune* as follows:

The parties engaged in the affair were a young man and woman who were married about two years ago, but who have since separated. The lady having in her arms a little boy, the only offspring of their short union, entered the train at East Liberty, and being seen by her husband was at once approached by him. He demanded the boy, stating that he wished to see the child, and endeavored to wrest it from her. The lady was very much frightened, and clung to her boy until the conductor and brakeman came to here assistance and separated them. The young man was ejected from the train at Torrens, and the next day meeting the conductor, he apologized for his conduct and acknowledged that he had been in the wrong. It is hoped that this separation between man and wife may be of short duration, that everything may be made up, and all again be as "merry as a marriage bell."

Mary had a pair of bangs,
They matched her other hair,
And every night before she slept
She hung them on a chair.
She wore her bangs to school one day,
Which made her classmates sore,
And hints went round that Mary's pa
Had worked a dollar rise.
This kind of talk produced a fuss—
The teacher took it up?
She looked the bangs within her desk—
Oh! full was Mary's cup.

That's the difference! Mary's brother, instead of bangs, wears a suit of fashionable Spring clothing, bought at Geoffrey Roth's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, and everything is therefore lovely with him. Indeed, such is the case with everybody, boy or man, who buys at that well-known and reliable establishment. A new and very large stock has just been shelved, and if the prices fail to give satisfaction, as well as the clothing, it will be strange indeed. Readers of the FREEMAN are invited to give him a call.

Half of the ills and pangs of life,
Half of its failures and half its strife,
And the greater half of its evils, too,
We trace to the door of "Nothing to do."

Childhood, and youth, and older years,
Have known the pangs and bitter tears
And hours of want—ah, not a few—
That follows the footsteps of "Nothing to do."

This is not the season for "Nothing to do?" On the contrary, there is much for you to do, and we specify one item. It is to buy yourself a new pair of boots or shoes, suitable to the season. S. Bloomethal, 1109 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has just received his Spring stock, and is now ready to accommodated with wear for the feet never before excelled in these parts, with the prices marked down—down—down. Call and see.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany, in the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

Now lingereth at the door of spring,
Old winter with his robes of snow;
As waiting for the birds to sing,
And tell him it is time to go.

The birds have sung, and are singing, and the tune it put into words would take this shape: Go to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and buy some of the nice and neat and stylish in the line of Spring clothing. Their stock has just been received from the East, and is the largest and best selected to be seen in this section of the State. As to prices, it is only necessary to say that they have entered on this campaign with the full determination of not being undersold.

He who drinks and goes away,
Will live to drink another day.
But he who drinks between the drinks,
Right quickly in the gutter sinks.

He who drinks not at all will have money to spend, and about the best way to invest it is to pay JAS. J. MURPHY, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, a visit, and exchange $15 to $20 for one of the new style Spring suits he has just received. He has styles for both men and boys, and warrants satisfaction in the several matters of material, make-up and price. Postscript: The residue of his cold-weather stock must and will be closed out at cost if customers apply forthwith.

KIND CAPTAIN, I've important information,
Sing hey! the gallant Captain that you are,
About a very certain inclination
Of all who have a cold to buy

G. WOLF'S

OLD RELIABLE STORES! OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER

Clothing House

In Central Pennsylvania,

NEXT TO POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.00
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.00
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	13.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	15.00
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	15.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Imported FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.00
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	2.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Imported Fabrics at	5.00

Special Bargains

JUST RECEIVED

FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,

CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF

BLUE, BLACK and BROWN

ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER

OVERCOATS,

Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for

TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT

AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE

A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF

Overalls and Shirts,

made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal good to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Those of us who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Esquimaux Heaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $13 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, to long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.

C. H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

Altoona Penn'a

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [8-7.-tf.]

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 50 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. March 4, 1881.-3m.

$72 a week. $12a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

CHEAP!

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GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware.

GGGG HOUSEFURNISHING SSSSSS
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&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth.

PAPER and OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING and SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; Ivory-tine ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERRINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS and CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of shelf

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

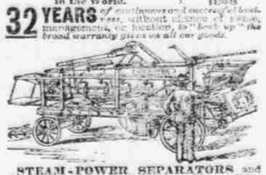
VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,

Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. | Established in 1848

32 YEARS' experience and increasing trade, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the brand warranting *Peace* on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of *eight different sizes.* Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with *superior qualities in construction and material* not dreamed of by other builders.

Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for *any power.*

Two styles of "Mounted" Horse Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (*From three to five years in drying*) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matter. Also Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.

Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

Agents Wanted, Gin Day made, selling our PLATFORM FAMILY SCALE. Weighs up to 640 lbs. Sets it self. Price $15.00. Catalogue free. Agents, Chatham Scale Co., Chatham, N. Y.

Peter Henderson's COMBINED CATALOGUE OF

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Will be Mailed Free to all who apply by Letter.

Our Experimental Grounds in which we test our Vegetable and Flower Seeds are most complete; and our Greenhouses for Plants (covering 3 acres in glass), are the largest in America.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.

35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

I will mail a copy of my New Book, "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," FREE, to any person who will send me his name and post-office address, and six cents in stamps to pay postage.

To any one suffering with CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, SORE THROAT, or BRONCHITIS, the information in it may be of great value; and it may be the providence of God, and the means of their cure.

DR. R. B. WOLFE, 146 Smith St., Cincinnati, O.

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in the line of duty, by accident or otherwise. A WIDOW, MOTHER, child or brother of a deceased Union Soldier, if but poor, discharged Unionist Volunteer Veteran who served ninety days, and died of disease contracted in the service, is entitled to an increase of pension, whether now receiving one or not. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters of soldiers, who died in the army are a pension. BOUNTY—Also claims for wound, injury or sickness, procured by fraud or neglect of Pension or Bounty Attorneys, solicited. Address

P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Washington, D. C. Refer to Hon. P. V. W. Pratt, Pratt's Indiana Banking House, and E. F. Kennedy Pratt's Central Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.

Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, &c., &c. Warranted equal to any made, or half the price.

6 oz Bottles 25c. | Pint Bottles 50c. | Qts. $1

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHAS. F. RISLEY & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists, 64 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.

Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls! Young and Old! A NEW INVENTION just patented for them, for Home use! Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing, Screw Cutting. Price $5 to $50. Send 6 cents for 100 pages. EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

COURTSHIP OF BIRDS.

A slight glance at a few of the well-authenticated cases of animal courtship serves to show that birds but too closely imitate the actions of the foul lover of the genus homo. One of the best examples is cited by Mr. Gould, the well-known authority on ornithological subjects. He says the actions of the satin-bower bird bear a close analogy to those of man in similar circumstances. In carrying on its courtship the bird, not content with plain advances, erects a structure of grass, decorating it with innumerable articles of bric-a-brac and virtu, and in to this "hall of courtship" the female is invited, and she generally succumbs to the blandishments of the male and the gorgeous adornments of the boudoir. Mr. Gould says that these bowers are entirely distinct from the nests, which are built in trees, and are intended as "halls of courtship." They are outwardly built of twigs and beautifully lined with tall grasses so disposed that their heads meet; the decorations are very profuse, and consist of bivalve shells, crania of small mammalia and other bones. Evident and beautiful instances of design are manifest throughout the bower, apparently to keep the grasses with which it is lined fixed firmly in their places; these stones diverge from the mouth of the run on each side, so as to form little paths, and the immense collection of decorative material, bones, shells, etc., are placed in a heap before the entrance of the avenue, this arrangement being the same at both ends.

"At times the male will chase the female all over the aviary." Mr. Gould says, in describing their actions; "then go to the bower, pick up a gay feather or a large leaf, utter a curious kind of a note, set all his feathers erect, run round the bower, become so excited that his eyes appear ready to start from his head; he continues opening one wing and then the other, uttering a low, whistling note, and, like the domestic cock, seems to be picking up something from the ground, until at last the female goes gently toward him. But they are sad flirts, as they often keep the poor fellows cutting up their strange antics for days, and when the expectant lover asks for some token of a return of affection, he is met with peck and cuffs."

The courtship of the house martin is conducted on the wing. The female is pursued sometimes by forty or fifty males; sometimes rising in the air in great circles, and then diving down, wheeling and curveting and throwing themselves into numerous erratic positions to attract the attention of the fair one, and when she makes her selection the others are driven off. The ludicrous actions of the birds are unbounded—chasing her with bill and wing, and ruffling his short feathers in an amusing manner. The courtship of the woodpecker is a severe operation for the female, as she is followed constantly by eight or ten gay followers, who vie with each other in showing her attention, and at last, utterly fatigued, she alights, and makes her choice of one of the males, and the rest are soon driven off by the bride and groom.

The courtship of the great English bustard is an extremely interesting sight. The love-making is done entirely in the air. The male will sail around in curves, start up and hover over the female, then drop almost to the ground, only to rise again and continue its odd and fantastic courtship. Similar in its actions is the Otis bengalensis, an allied bustard. At such periods he rises perpendicularly into the air with a hurried flapping of his wings, raising his crest and puffing out the feathers of his neck and breast, and then drops to the ground. He repeats this maneuver several times successively, at the same time humming in a peculiar tone. Such females as happen to be near obey his salutatory summons, and when they approach he trails his wings and spreads his tail like a turkey cock.

Audubon says in regard to the courtship of the Canada goose: Those that had been previously mated renewed their courtship as early as the month of January, while others would be contending or coquetting for hours every day, until all seemed satisfied with the choice they had made, after which, although they remained together, any person could see that they were careful to keep in pairs. I have observed, also, that the older the birds the shorter were the preliminaries of their courtship. The bachelors and old maids, whether out of regard, or not wishing to be disturbed by the bustle, quietly moved aside and lay down some distance from the rest, 'wall flowers' or 'gossipers,' evidently."

In the courtship of the Arapunga, or Guiana bell bird, the male makes curious note in the night, that can be heard at a distance of three miles. The true bell bird of New South Wales attracts the attention of the female by its powers of ventriloquism. Its notes often sound as if at a considerable distance, when in reality the bird is perched over the branch of a neighboring tree, the volume of sound gradually increasing until it appears to be just over the head of the listener. The collared goatsucker, a native of the Cape of Good Hope' is also very assiduous in its attentions during the breeding season, which commences in the month of September. He indulges in a very loud and singular song, which he begins about an hour after sunset, and often continues all night, if the weather be fine and light. Le Vaillant says that when he happened to encamp in the vicinity of these birds, the incessant song of the male rendered it impossible for him to sleep. Strange to say, notwithstanding the little care these birds seem to take to conceal their eggs, they are very jealous of these treasures, and remove them immediately on perceiving that they have been touched, each parent taking an egg in its mouth and flying off with it.

THE CHANGE IN THE FROG.—Nowhere in the animal kingdom is there so favorable an opportunity for peeping into nature's workshop as in the metamorphoses of the frog. The animal is a worm when it comes from the egg, and remains such for the first four days of its life, having neither eyes nor ears, nostrils nor respiratory organs. It crawls. It breathes through its skin. After a while a neck is grooven into the flesh. Its soft lips are hardened into a horny beak. The different organs one after another bud out, then a pair of branching gills, and last a long timber tail. The worm has become a fish—a polliwog tadpole. Three or four more days elapse, and the gills sink back into the body, while in their places others come, much more complex, arranged in vascular tufts, 112 in each. But, they, too, have their day, and are absorbed, together with their framework of bone and cartilage, to be succeeded by an entirely different breathing apparatus, the initial of a second correlated group of radical changes. Lungs are developed, the mouth widened, the horny beak covered into rows of teeth, the stomach and abdomen, the intestine prepared for animal food in place of vegetable: four limbs, fully equipped with hip and shoulder bones, with nerves and blood vessels, push out through the skin, while the tail, being supplanted by them as a means of locomotion, is carried away piecemeal by the absorbents, and the animal passes the balance of its days an air-breathing and fresh-feeding batrachian—a frog.

ALWAYS cut your flowers with a sharp knife or scissors and early in the morning or at evening. Keep them well sprinkled—if possible, add fresh water, if in a vase, every day, and better warm than cold, and put in a little salt. Set the bouquet at night on the floor of a cold room or cellar.

THE COW PEA.

The value of this pea, if its advantages were known, would be great; but as it has been principally grown in the South, it is only very recently that it has been brought to the attention of Northern farmers. Even in the South it has not received the notice due to a plant so important to agriculture in that section which it deserves, for it has really been the means of rescuing some of the Southern plantations from total exhaustion. The cow pea, though called a pea, is really a bean. It will grow on soil that scarcely produces anything, but is, however, sensible to the effects of good manuring, and rewards the farmer for such treatment with bountiful yields. It is indigenous to the Middle States and the South, preferring a warm season and dry soil. There are a great many varieties of it, the most prolific being the Crowder; but the "black-eyed" is preferred for the table.

As a renovator of the soil, next to clover, it has no equal. Growing with a heavy, dense foliage, plowed under just at the period of blossoming, it makes a splendid green pasture, rotting quickly and producing lasting effects. It can be grown for this purpose on land that will not produce clover, and that is a very important item. On inferior land that has had a crop of cow peas turned under, if a slight sprinkling of lime is added, a venture may safely be made with clover the following year. It is planted about the same time wi h corn. It can also be sown for hay, but care must be taken in harvesting it properly. If allowed to get too ripe the leaves will crumble off after it is stowed away in the loft; but if cut when in full blossom, or just as the young pods begin to form, and then cured like ordinary hay, it will keep well all the winter. Cows eat it with a relish, and for sheep nothing is equal to it—they eat it up clean, being very fond of it. The seeds are more nutritious than our ordinary white bean, stock preferring it when cooked to corn or meal, while calves are raised on them with ease where it is desirable to wean early. For the table they are cooked not only when dry but also when green, being a favorite dish on Virginia and Carolina tables. There in a prejudice against it on the part of those not familiar with it on account of the dark color it takes when cooked; but if the nutri ious qualities of the pea were fully known no difficulty would be experienced in making it a staple article of food.

The cow pea is worthy of being introduced to every farmer. Its value as an article of food for man and beast, the large crops of fodder (or bushy vine) it produces, its adaptation to the lightest and poorest soils and its usefulness as a manurial crop place it far above many other plants that are grown to its exclusion. It has no enemies among the insects, and it is in that particular tree from damage. A heavy crop of it will so completely cover the ground that not even a ray of sunshine can enter, and it is often necessary to pass over the vines with a heavy roller in order to get them ploughed under. From twenty to forty bushels of the peas are usually produced to an acre, and if they have been well manured previous to seeding the crop of hay will be very large. One of the most important advantages the pea confers on the land is the shading it gives, some experienced farmers contending that by this method it rather improves the soil then injures it. A small outlay will enable any one to try the cow pea, and those who have not grown it should do so.

$10,000

Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at

Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.

Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,

For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. Corn has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,

WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING

GREAT BARGAINS

In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be

OPENED THIS WEEK

At Corn's New Store, in Chest Springs.

BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.

SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. Corn himself aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,

STRICTLY { CASH / PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, sent by mail to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of this wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [3-24.-y&m.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of Hose, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

ORCHARD ENEMIES.

One of your subscribers tells us how he destroys the borers by driving nails into the trees. I will tell you my remedy for killing the borer, which I have tried for several years with satisfaction, and it is not only good to exterminate borers but to cure all kinds of wounds and bruises on all kinds of trees.

In the spring when I get ready to prune my orchards I take a pail and fill it with fresh cow droppings: then I tear up a lot of old rags for bandages, and then I tear up an old calico apron or gown into strings, just strong enough to hold the bandages on. Then with a shingle I make a shovel. With all these and with my knife, shears and saw, I begin.

I examine every tree thoroughly. If I find any defective place of any kind I take my knife and cut off all the dead bark and scrape the cavity clean; then with my shovel I plaster the cavity over so that no air can get in; then I put around my bandage and tie it just tight enough to keep the bandage from falling off. I then leave it on until the next year, when I take it off, and generally find the cavity entirely grown over with a new bark. When I find where the borers are or have been at work. I treat it in the same way, and never fail to exterminate them, and the following spring I find a new bark covering the entire cavity.

Last year the hare or rabbits got at three fine young apple trees which were about six inches in circumference. The varmints completely peeled the bark off for eighteen inches in length, and left about one-fourth of an inch of bark on one side to carry the sap to the branches. I bound on my cow droppings being careful to cover the entire wounds. A few days ago I took off the bandages and found a new bark covering the entire wounds, and the trees have made as good a growth as those not hurt. I treat all my trees in the same way, and seldom lose a tree.

We are also troubled with what we call the sap-sucker. Most orchardists know what they are. They generally come around about November and tap the trees just below the first branches, going entirely around the tree four or more times. As soon as I discover them I plaster cow droppings all around the tree about where they work, and they will not touch the tree. I could say more, but I will do so next time.—*J. A. Elliot, in Pacific Rural Press.*

HOW TO KEEP EGGS FRESH.—A correspondent of the Lancaster *Farmer* writes: "It is sometimes desirable to stow away eggs in the summer or fall, when prices are so low that we can not afford to sell them; they are often keenly relished or can be disposed of at a good price. To keep them thus we believe there is no more efficient way than the one I have always practiced, and which was successfully practiced by my father for the last thirty or forty years. This is by taking none but perfectly fresh and sound eggs and setting them in layers on the top or small end, in a box or basket or anything that will hold eggs. We do not put anything between nor do we put them up air-tight, but always put them in the cellar. Eggs we have put away in this position are as good and fresh six months after as the day they were laid, and we never found one among them that was spoiled or stale when thus served. We feel confident that they would keep good and fresh for one year.

SHEEP OR HORSE.

On the west side of 19th street, just below Master, in a stable that sets back about seventy-five feet from the street, is one of the strangest freaks of nature that has ever been seen in Philadelphia, and one which is exciting great interest among the physiologist whose attention has been directed to it. The wonder is what may be called a sheep-horse. In other words, it is an animal that has many of the characteristics of a fine horse and many of those of a sheep.

On looking at the animal for the first time the spectator is puzzled to decide whether to consider it a horse or an overgrown sheep. Stand in front and look at him, he undoubtedly resembles a gray horse of a rather meek nature, a little on the style of the one which is said to have drawn the famous "one hoss shay." Turn him around, however, and look at him from the rear and the spectator would be equally sure that he was an overgrown sheep just waiting to take a gambol over the fields. The animal has a fine, thick coat of genuine wool, as heavy as that which grows upon ordinary sheep. Its skull is undoubtedly the skull of a sheep. The fore hoofs of the animal have an indenture in the middle, which show that they came very close to being cloven, and the hoofs of the hind feet are also marked in the same way, although not quite so strongly. The hide, where it can be seen by reason of the hair being worn off by the halter, is the soft, oily hide of a sheep. The owner stated to a *News* reporter the other morning that he shears his sheep-horse regularly in the sheep-shearing season and always gets a good crop of wool off it. He says he has a robe made from this wool, which he uses when riding about in cold weather, and a good sized cap made from the same material.

Very little is known of this strange combination of sheep and horse. It was caught in Dakota territory by the present owner, who is a dealer in horses. In pursuit of his business, the gentleman was one day riding along near the Buffalo mountains with some companions, when they came in sight of a troop of wild horses. Chase was immediately given, and after a short pursuit the sheep-horse was singled out of the herd by its ambling gait and strange appearance. As it ran it threw its hind legs out like a sheep running in a field. The pursuers also noticed, even at a long distance, the strange coat that covered it and the strangely formed head, and they started to run it down. This, however, was no easy undertaking, as the animal ran easily and kept it up. At length, however, it was lassoed and taken into the gentleman's quarters. For a long time it was very fractious, and it took time and patience to tame it. When, however, it began to get used to stable-yard treatment, it became docile, and was easily taught many little tricks. Its nature proved to be in many respects that of a sheep. It is playful, and has rarely evinced anything like viciousness. At the present time it knows how to perform twenty-four tricks, which the owner has taught it. In traveling on the road it can go at a fair trot, but the pace it excels in is running, having already run, its owner states, a mile in less than two minutes. It is now 7 years old and stands 14½ hands high. It was caught when three years old, and has since that time been kept west of the Mississippi up to three months ago, when it was brought to Philadelphia. It has not yet been shod, and probably will not be, as its hoofs bear the wear and tear of travel very well and its owner proposes to put it into the circus ring as a trick horse and curiosity. The owner takes pleasure in showing his curiosity to scientific persons, and quite a number have called to examine it. They have as yet, however, arrived at no definite conclusion as to the parentage of the queer animal.

CORN AND CORN BREAD.—If the inhabitants of North America were each to save three cents a day in their housekeeping the total saving would amount to the sum of over 700 millions of dollars in the year.—This enormous sum may be saved by very moderate economy in household affairs. In the single item of food it may be saved over and over again in cooking or using a cheaper food.—The cheapest food in the world is Indian corn; and this valuable grain is too much neglected in the household, because few housekeepers know how to prepare it acceptably. But it may be used whole, partly broken, or ground, in a great variety of shapes and manners, and if one were to be reduced to a single article of food by any chance, the most useful one would doubtless be Indian corn, providing eggs, milk, sugar, and a little spice could be thrown in for trimmings. As a matter of cost it might be mentioned that the usual difference in cost is greatly in favor of corn as compared with other kinds of food.—Wheat is usually 2½ times as dear as corn; potatoes four times as dear, considering that three fourths of them are water: and corn is a better food for the winter than either wheat or potatoes because it is much richer in oil or fat. Why then don't people eat more corn? Simply because of ignorance of its value or of the best methods of cooking it.

CURING BALKY HORSES.—A Canadian horseman who is in favor of curing a balky horse in the quickest way condemns all whipping and ill usage of that sort. His plan is to drive until the balk comes, "then I step down; he expects me to use the whip. As a criminal I treat him on the silent system. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap, putting it up to his nose. I go to the off-side and buckle it to his fore leg, close to his breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder; I then raise the near foot and fix it with the hoot nearly touching the belly. This done, I say, 'Now, old chap, you just stand there.' I don't smoke, so I take a paper from my pocket, and finding a place where I can sit down, and he sees me, I begin to read. This is something he did not bargain for, and the novelty of standing on three legs somewhat diverts his mind from the cause that stopped him. I think this is the chief point to be gained and the most humane. When the strap is taken off I show it to him, caress him a little, and we move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman."

FERTILIZING THE CORN CROP.—F., York, Pa., writes: "Farmers planting corn on land that is imperfectly drained will, in my opinion, get the most good from fertilizers if these are applied in hills or drills so as to elevate the roots of the plant as much as possible. But it is bad policy to plant undrained land in corn. A mistake often committed is letting the seed come in contact with the manure, which is a very unsafe plan and not to be advised even when the material used is thoroughly decomposed. The best crops I have ever harvested were manured with stable and barnyard scrapings applied after the land (sod) was broken up. It was well harrowed in and then a special corn fertilizer lightly sprinkled over that and covered with a harrow."

TO PREVENT a cow from sucking herself, buckle on a common five-ring horse halter; but in her mouth a joint bridle bit; this will not interfert with her eating and drinking, but prevents her curling her tongue around the teat. Better put her head in a stanchion than to put a rack on her neck or a dummy in her nose. Her system lacks something. Give her plenty of leached ashes and salt, milk and chalk.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is freely recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair while Ayer's Sarsaparilla can give relief. It is a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the most valuable known remedies skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Chalera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the TONIC to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms